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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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MOTHER'S WORK.

I.

Baking, stewing, and brewing,
Roasting, frying, and boiling,
Sweeping, dusting, and cleaning,
Washing, starching, and ir'ning,
Ripping, turning and mending,
Cutting, basting, and stitching,
Making the old like new;
Shoestrings to lace,
Faces to wash,
Buttons to sew,
And the like of such;
Stockings to darn
While the children play,
Stories to tell,
Tears wipe away,
Making them happy
The livelong day;
It is ever thus from morn till night;
Who says that a mother's work is light?

II.

At evening, four
Little forms in white;
Prayers all said,
And the last good-night,
Tucking them safe
In each downy bed,
Silently asking
O'er each head,
That the dear Father
In heaven will keep
Safe all my darlings,
Awake or asleep.
Then I think the old adage true ever will prove:
"It is easy to labor for those that we love."

III.

Ah me! dear me! I often say,
As I hang the tumbled clothes away;
And the tear drops start,
While my burdened heart
Aches for the mother across the way.
Where, oh, where are
Her nestlings flown?
All, all are gone,
Save one alone!
Folded their garments
With tenderest care,
Unpressed the pillow
And vacant chair.
No ribbons to tie,
No faces to wash,
No hair all awry;
No merry voices
To hush into rest;
God save them!
He took them!
And He knoweth best;
But, ah! the heart anguish! the tears that fall!
This mother's work is the hardest of all.
—*Philadelphia Sunday Republic.*

LATE FOR DINNER.

A CONJUGAL DIALOGUE.

At the Macy mansion the dinner hour is six o'clock, sharp. Mr. Macy, who has been absent since morning, comes home seven minutes late.

Mrs. Macy (not giving him time to offer an excuse)—"Well, when you rang I thought certainly it was the doctor."

Mr. Macy (anxiously)—"The doctor? Are you expecting him? What is the matter?"

She—"I suppose it has never entered your mind that a woman, though blessed with a constitution of iron, might suffer from having her meals at all hours of the day and night. Neither would you call it being sick, I suppose, for her to sit and wait and worry, tormented by all kinds of conjectures and fears; expecting every moment to hear that her husband has been crushed to death by a cable car, or met with some other frightful accident."

(Macy who sees the storm coming, wisely remains silent.)

She—"Will you at least condescend to answer the only question that I shall ask you?"

He—"Assuredly, my dear."

She—"Will you be good enough to inform me if you intend to come home at this late hour every night?"

He (deprecatingly)—"Surely, my dear, you are not going to scold because I am seven minutes late this once. I was detained by business; but do not ask what it was, for I promised not to tell."

She—"I have no doubt that you will be a whole week late one of these days, and will end, perhaps, by being away from your family for years."

He—"Pshaw, my dear! How absurd!"

She—"Absurd, is it? Why, it was no later than last night that you were telling me about the sea-captain—La Perouse I believe his name was—who left home one day, promising to return at the usual time, and has never been seen since by his unhappy family."

He—"But that happened ninety years ago."

She—"So much the worse."

He—"Beside, don't you remember I told you he was shipwrecked?"

She—"Oh, yes; it is easy enough to say that a man was lost at sea, especially when he is not here to contradict you. But don't think, when you make up your mind to leave home forever, that you will be able to deceive me by some foolish story printed in the papers, declaring, for instance, that you have gone up in a balloon which has never come down again; oh, no, I shall not believe that story any more than the one you tell to-day."

He—"I am sure I do not know to what story you refer, my dear."

She—"Oh, indeed? A man comes home brimful of mystery, and when his wife questions him, when she ventures to ask him a question, he responds gravely that it is a secret. Oh, I am not at all curious. I have not the slightest desire to know your wonderful secret. Far be it from me to try to find out what perhaps would be the last thing I should want to know."

He—"Now, are you going to imagine all sorts of foolish things, because I happen to tell you that I have been occupied with another man's business to-day?"

She—"A nice business it must be that a man does not tell his wife. You are the greatest talker in the universe away from home, but it is simply impossible to get a word out of you when you are alone with your wife."

He—"But, I tell you, it is not my secret."

She—"I suppose not. A very good excuse, that."

He (irritated)—"Good heavens! How exasperating a woman can be."

She—"A man never is—of course not."

He—"Well, for the sake of peace and quietness, I'll tell you the whole story."

She (with the air of a martyr)—"Never mind. I do not care to hear it—now."

He—"Why, are you not willing to let me explain?"

She—"What is the use? You would only invent something. You are very good at that sort of thing."

He—"Will you allow me to speak."

"She—I cannot prevent it, can I? You needn't be so fierce."

He (about to confess)—"I"——

She—"But I warn you I shall not believe one single word you say."

"He—Then I may as well remain silent."

She (triumphantly)—"There—what did I tell you? I knew very well that you wouldn't have anything to say if driven to the wall. Ah! I understand you."

He—"—— —— —— —— ! ! !

She—"Oh, certainly—swear; that's just like a man. It will give you more time to invent a plausible story, too."

He (in a rage)—"Do you intend to let me get a word in edgeways?"

She—"Oh, go on, go on—your humble servant is all attention."

Ha—"Well, then, a friend of mine who is on the verge of bankruptcy, came to me this morning and begged me to give him some assistance, and I have been running about all day trying to help him out, and even at last offered myself as his security."

She—"Is that all?"

He—"Yes, that is all."

She (sighing)—"Well, I am thankful that I paid the baker yesterday; we shall at least have bread one more month—and I shall begin this very night to let the children go barefoot, for that is what the future has in store for the poor things, with their father squandering his fortune upon every scallawag he meets."

He—Scallawag, indeed! Be a little careful what you call a man till you know who he is."

She (scornfully)—"Oh! I can guess fast enough; it is that fool of a Farnsworth."

He—"In the first place, madam, Farnsworth is not a fool, but a very intelligent man; and in the next place, it is not Farnsworth at all."

She (angrily)—"And for such a miserable creature as Farnsworth do I see myself and children reduced to beggary?"

He (more angrily)—"And, I repeat, that it was not Farnsworth."

She—"Well, then, it was some other good-for-nothing fellow, whose name you dare not tell."

He—"Do not call names, madam; you will soon regret it if you do."

She—"It must have been a sharper or a swindler; a gambler, perhaps, or even a thief."

He (out of all patience)—"Very well! Since you force me to it, know that it is your brother whom you are abusing, and that he has been speculating too deeply, and is heavily involved."

She (repentant)—"Oh, Frank, won't you forgive me?"

(They fall into each other's arms.)

"He—"And now, my love, since peace is restored, let us sit down to dinner."

She—"Not quite yet."

He—"And why not?"

She—"Well, you see I sent the cook away this morning because she was saucy, and I have been wandering around the city all day, trying to find another—going from pillar to post, from one employment office to another—and I only succeeded in getting one a little while ago, so that—"

He—"So that, I suppose, I get no dinner at all."

She—"No—so that dinner will be ready at 7."—*From the French, in Argonaut.*

A Queer Industry.

In a queer little room in a queer old house in Forsyth street, at the end of an old-fashioned brick-paved alleyway, a snowy bearded man, bubbling over with good nature, sat at a low bench clipping corks with a carving knife as keen as a razor. A little wooden sign over the alleyway had the single word "Corks" painted on it. "Corks" was scrawled with chalk on the floor of the room in which the busy man sat, and he himself was enthroned on an old stool among great mounds of corks of all kinds and sizes. They were scattered in heaps on the bench, store l in great paper bags at his feet, and piled high in wooden boxes behind him. He stropped the keen blade of the knife against the edge of the bench every little while, and clipped the corks before him with the regularity of machinery, while he chatted with a visitor about the odd industry of making new corks out of old ones. He was old Pop Mackin, the pioneer of the trade of renovating second-hand corks.

"There are more people at the business now," he said, "than anybody would dream of. They go around buying up all the second-hand corks they can get at $5 a barrel. A barrel will hold from twenty-seven to twenty-nine gross of corks. They get the old corks from retail liquor stores, and then sort them out according to size. Then they're dumped into a big tub of cold water and soaked till the dirt is all rinsed out. After that they're tossed into a boiler of hot water and steamed. The steaming is done by covering the boiler tightly with a piece of heavy carpet. It keeps the steam imprisoned and drives it through the cork. The corks are in all sorts of curious shapes when they are put in the steam bath, but no matter how they have been crushed in by the neck of the bottle or by the wire and twine fastenings—and some of them are tough-looking corks, too—they come out of the bath perfectly shaped again. After the bath the corks are allowed to dry, and then we trim them with a sharp knife, and they are just as good as new."

"But how," the visitor asked, "can you hide the damage where a corkscrew has been bored through a cork?"

"Easy enough," the old man responded, with a laugh, as he picked out a perfect little cork; "that trick was done with a cutting machine. The fact is, that a corkscrew only damages, as a rule, the top and bottom of a cork. The damaged cork is sent through a cutting machine, and paired down until the damaged part is all cut away. Sometimes it has to go through the machine two or three times before it is perfect, but after that it is as good as any cork that was ever made. Corks cut that way are called "accommodation corks," and are sold in great quantity to distilleries where they want corks to ram tightly into all sorts of bottles."

"How many corks can a man prepare daily?"

"It depends upon the corks; but an industrious man can sort, wash, steam, and trim about fifty gross of corks. they are sold by the gross again. Sometimes the profit is only one dollar a barrel, sometimes more.—*New York Sun.*

All attempts to make billiard balls of anything but ivory have been failures, though celluloid is used for pool balls. The material of which billiard balls are made is imported from Asia and Africa in tusk form. The principal points of exportation are Zanzibar and West Cape.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Practical Suggestions About Manures.

Manures, their preparation and application, was the comprehensive subject for discussion at a meeting of the Horticultural society, and the remarks elicited were incorporated in a report of the transactions of the society, recently received from its secretary, Robert Manning.

Benj. P. Ware, who introduced the subject, called attention to the losses sustained from waste, especially the liquid excrement from barns and stables. He has so arranged his barns, which accommodate twenty to thirty horses, and nearly as many cows, that the liquid manure is all received in a large tank. In regard to its application, Mr. Ware explained that he has an absorbent bed near the tank and dips the liquid into it. Some bed their cattle with dry meadow mud, sawdust or sand, which absorbs the liquid, and then it goes out with the solid part. Applied by means of a water cart, it may be as valuable, but it is a more costly way of using it.

Seashore drift and all vegetable matter from the sea form valuable manures, as does also the refuse of tanners, curriers and glue-makers. The last is difficult to handle, but is especially valuable on moist grass lands and orchards, and, when plowed into such, the effect is visible for years. Spent tan and the refuse after making the extract of logwood are burned under steam boilers, but the ashes are of little value; the extract seems to take out all the valuable quality. Wood ashes are obtainable from Canada, but, in Mr. Ware's opinion, cost about all they are worth. Leached ashes are, he thinks, well worth their cost, though not so valuable since the new process for extracting potash was introduced as before.

Mr. Ware ventured to mention salt as a manure, having seen valuable results from its use. If not a plant food it is certainly taken up by plants, as is shown by their salty taste. He has found it valuable in connection with other manures for mangels, carrots and cabbages, and has seen large crops of grass when salt has been applied. He uses from ten to twenty bushels per acre of refuse salt.

There is value as manure in meadow mud. Mr. Ware's plan is to expose it to the frost for two years, during which time it will become rich in nitrogen. It is a good divisor and gives admirable results with sea manure. Nightsoil is valuable, but should be used in connection with other manures.

In regard to the application of manures, Mr. Ware said that farmers may spread manure at any season without fear of loss by evaporation. Green manure harrowed in the fall will make plants good in the spring. Fresh manure ought to be composted to produce seed and fruit, but if foliage is wanted it may be applied green. Six cords of manure spread by a good manure spreader is equal, in Mr. Ware's opinion, to eight cords spread by hand.

Edmund Hersey said that the varying character of soils is an important element, and every man must study his own soil, for no other man can tell him how to best fertilize it. We may learn general principles from others, and must then go home and test these on our own farms. The comparatively barren soils need stable manure, while a soil filled with barn-yard manure in various stages of decomposition is more in need of commercial fertilizers.

John Fillebrown, who had used all kinds of manure, had come to the conclusion that he could raise better crops with nightsoil than with any other manure. He had used tide-water for watering tomatoes in a dry summer so freely that the ground was whitened. It would have killed the plants early in the season, and would kill melons at any time, but is good for cabbages, celery or horse-radish.

Samuel Hartwell considered cow manure better than horse manure. W. W. Rawson thought horse manure is worth as much as cow manure if in as fine condition. A number of the members alluded to the value of meadow mud in association with other manures.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Plant plenty of seed in the garden.

Use plenty of lime in the orchard and around the vines.

Soot is an excellent "starter" for corn, as it is rich in nitrogen.

New celery seed has a faint tinge of green, and is very aromatic.

Money economically spent in draining wet places may lift a mortgage from a farm.

Beet seed has a faint tinge of pale green if new, but is very dull brown if it is old, and its vitality is very doubtful when old.

Lampblack mixed with strong vinegar is said to make a paint for marking sheep that will not injure the wool and will remain for a year.

Soft wooded plants should always be placed nearest the light, while hard, smooth-leaved ones will not suffer in quite shaded situations.

The *Rural Workman* says a teaspoonful of coal oil poured into the wound made by peach borers in the body or limbs of trees is sure death to the borer.

Leaf mold, rotted cow manure and good garden loam in equal parts, with a small addition of sand, well mixed up together, make a very suitable soil for nearly all plants.

A wise observer has said: Ten successive wheat crops will plaster a mortgage on the farm, under which the owner must abdicate. In other words, ten successive wheat crops will run the owner heavily in debt.

It is not always the darkest green in the growing wheat that gives the best harvest. A slaty blue cast indicates a soil too wet, a dark corn green, soft heavy straw. The true wheat color is a lightish green, even in its color over the field.

It is unfortunate when the character and fertility of a field is not nearly uniform in its several parts. With uniformity of soil the crop will ripen so that all can be harvested together, and this with machinery run by horse power is a great advantage.

The wood of certain birches, notably the black species, is coming more and more in use in the United States for cabinet and finishing work. Under special treatment it is one of our most beautiful woods. In Europe it is specially prized in cabinet work.

Farmers who have sown gypsum on strawberry plants to promote their vigor have met some disappointing results. The gypsum produced so large a growth of clover that it became almost impossible to keep the rows clean, and in some instances the bed had to be abandoned.

Gardens have generally an excess of coarse barnyard manure and a deficiency of potash and phosphates. Many garden plants, especially turnips and cabbage, will be greatly helped in such gardens by substituting an application of phosphate for the usual dressing of stable manure.

Some objection has been made because on manured land nitrogen has been found in the water flowing from underdrains. In practice no loss is realized from this waste. It is probable that more than the extra amount of nitrogen thus carried away is developed in the soil by the warmth and air which the removal of stagnant water allows to enter. The drained land only loses more because there is more to lose, just as there is always more stealing in a rich city than from a poor community.

Mr. J. B. Lawes, whose opinion everybody respects, says he does not think the quality of a cow's milk is affected by the amount of water she drinks. In other words, you cannot dilute her milk by making or letting her drink water. He, however, is of the opinion that thin and sloppy feeds may have the effect of reducing the quality of the milk. Dr. Voelcker is of the same opinion in regard to the water supply, and he agrees with Mr. Lawes in regard to the effect of poor, sloppy feed on the quality of the milk.

The easiest way to plow a lot is to go around it until it is done, turning a furrow to the fence on all sides and leaving a dead furrow through the middle. So much land has been plowed in this way that long-cultivated fields are apt to have ridges on the outside and depressions in the middle. Plowing a back furrow a few feet or rods from the fence only partially remedies the evil. In stubble land the field had better be laid off into lands of any desired width. But on sod ground this makes too many dead furrows, especially for corn.

Horsehold Hints.

Never put ice-cold milk into boiling articles.

Articles likely to spoil should not be kept in or laid upon wood.

Cream sweetened with powdered sugar will keep for a couple of days.

The juice of tomato is said to be excellent to remove ink, wine and fruit stains.

To clean furniture: One pint linseed oil, one pint vinegar, half pint of wine or alcohol.

To preserve flowers in water, mix a little saltpetre or carbonate of soda with water, and it will preserve the flowers for two weeks.

Fly poison: Boil one-quarter ounce small chips of quassia in one pint of water, add four ounces molasses. Flies drink this with avidity, and are soon destroyed.

A good cement for mending broken crockery ware may be made by mixing together equal quantities of melted glue, white of egg and white lead, and boiling them together.

After the dust has been thoroughly beaten out of carpets, and they are tacked down again, they can be brightened very much by scattering corn meal mixed with coarse salt over them and then sweeping it all off. Mix the salt and meal in equal proportions.

In the rage for new-process flour it should be remembered that the old kind, containing a larger proportion of starch, is best for pastry and many other purposes. For bread the new process is superior; but it does not make, with ordinary management, as good biscuits or piecrust as that ground in the old-fashioned way.

If flannel dresses of the children are soiled and at all greasy, add borax to the water in which they are washed. Dissolve a large tablesboonful of borax in a pint of boiling water; put about a third of it in the first suds in which the garment is to be washed, another third in the next water, and the rest of it in the rinsing water; shake the garments thoroughly before hanging them up to dry.

A decided improvement on the old-fashioned bibs for children is made of a towel. Take a towel long enough to cut two bibs; cut it in half and hollow out for the neck at the top. If you take an all-white towel you can work a fancy border in colored worsteds, but be careful not to get the towel too wide, or the bib will always be over the hands. Bind the neck with white tape and cat-stitch with color.

A Machine for Shelling Peas.

This curious machine, which we saw in operation at the last Agricultural exhibition, consists of an oblong frame in which revolves a hexagonal drum. This latter, which is surrounded by wire cloth, is supported by rollers and is revolved through the intermedium of a pulley. An axle, concentric with the drum carries a number of oblong pieces arranged obliquely around it, and revolves in the same direction that the drum does, but with much greater velocity. These oblong pieces or beaters pass within a short distance of rods that form the angles of the drum. Beneath the whole is stretched an endless apron that revolves continuously.

The peas are placed upon the platform of the machine and fed by hand to the drum through a hopper at the top. They are then submitted to the action of the beaters, which open the pods and allow the peas to fall through the meshes of the wire cloth. In consequence of the oblique arrangements of the beaters, the pods continue to advance toward the extremity of the drum, where they fall into a chute. The unshelled peas are caught at the upper part of the drum by the rods that project into the interior, and are thus struck by the beaters, so that the shelling is perfect before the peas drop into the box beneath.—*Scientific American.*

New Treatment for a Mad-Dog's Bite

From London, England, came an account of a new discovery for the treatment of the bites of mad dogs. According to the Bouley method, "the wound is first washed with water, then covered with pulverized garlic, and then in addition, for eight or ten days, take a strong decoction of garlic, and for a longer time use food prepared with garlic." Dr. Conte, of Deerfield, Ind., has traced this so-called discovery back through ancient medical literature, quotes numerous references to it, and says: "It is beyond doubt that the use of garlic as local and internal treatment is a remedy known more than 400 years before the birth of Christ."

Out of the word "incomprehensibility" a Connecticut woman has made 2,248 different words. We have known women who could make a great many more words than that out of a much smaller matter.—*Boston Transcript.*

MOMENTS FOR MERRIMENT.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FOUND IN OUR EXCHANGES.

The Late Husband—What He Used—The Deacon's Dog—The Hero Was Slain—Mastheaded by a Fish.

A gentleman came home in the "wee sma' hours ayont the twal," at the South End recently, and was surprised to find his wife clad in black.

"Why, are you wearing these mourning garments?" he said, somewhat unsteadily.

"For my late husband," was the significant reply.

He has been in the house at 10 ever since.—*Boston Budget.*

What He Used.

"You say that you was forcibly ejected?"

"No, sir; I don't say nothing of the kind."

"Didn't I understand you to say that he removed you with violence?"

"I don't know what you understood, but I didn't say that."

"I inferred from what you told me that he used force to compel your exit."

"I don't see how you got that into your head, for I didn't say nothing of the kind."

"You didn't go out of your own account?"

"Not by a tarnal sight."

"Then how did you get out?"

"Why, gosh it all, he kicked me out."

"Well, I want to know if he didn't use violence."

"No, I'll be shrunk if he did. He used his foot."—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Deacon's Dog.

A good story is told of the presence of mind of a New Hampshire deacon who was very fond of dogs. He had one valuable setter that he had trained himself, and that understood his every word and slightest gesture with an almost human intelligence. One evening at a prayer meeting the good man was offering an earnest exhortation and the people sat with bowed heads, giving earnest attention. The audience faced the stand where sat the pastor; the doors opened on either side. All at once one of the doors, which had been left ajar, was pushed open, and the handsome head of the deacon's favorite setter was thrust in. The head was followed by the body, and the dog in toto had just started with a joyful bound toward its master. The deacon generally knew what was going on about him, whether he was praying or shooting, and the first movement of the intruder attracted his attention. Quick as a flash, the deacon, raising his head with a warning gesture, exclaimed: "Thou hast given us our charge; help us to keep it." At the emphasized word so well known to his canine ear, the handsome brute stopped as if shot on the very threshold of the door, with his intelligent eye fixed upon his master. In the same unmoved tone, with a slight wave of the extended hand: "We would not return back to Thee with our duty on earth unfulfilled." Again the perfect training of the deacon's pet was made evident, for, without a whimper, he turned as noiselessly as he had entered, and remained quietly outside until his master appeared.

The Hero Was Slain.

One of the farmers who succeeded in backing his wagon into place at the City Hall market yesterday morning had several errands to do around the neighborhood, and he left his son of fourteen on the vehicle to make a sale of five or six bags of potatoes. The old man had scarcely disappeared when a bill distributor came along and threw into the wagon the first chapters of a sensational serial. The boy grabbed for the "fly" and began to devour the literature in chunks and hunks, and of the half-lozen people who came along and asked the price of his potatoes he answered only one, and him so absent-mindedly that no sale was made. In about half an hour the old man returned. He halted at the back end of the wagon and took in the situation, and then asked:

"George, what you got?"

"Story."

"What about?"

"Injuns."

"Do they kill anybody?"

"They are after a feller and I guess they git him."

"He's the hero I s'pose?"

"Yes."

"Don't sell any taters, does he?"

"No."

"I thought not, but I reckon I'll soon know the reason why!"

With that he leisurely climbed over the tail-board, reached for the boy and the shaking up that youth received will make him dream of earthquakes for many nights to come.

"You don't want any more ot that," said the old man, as he finished business and dropped the "fly" overboard. "The Injuns not only overtook the hero but they slew him in the most fatal manner, and don't you forget it! Now you git up'n gallop and sell these 'taters!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mastheaded by a Fish.

"Here's an old acquaintance," said my friend, as we stood looking at the fish display of Commissioner Blackford, pointing out a parti-colored eel-like fish several feet long and of most villainous aspect. In form it resembled the typical sea serpent that figures in the old works of Pontoppidan and others. The body was high, the mouth large, and in it appeared a most formidable array of teeth.

"That is the famous, or rather infamous, murray of the South," explained my companion, giving the creature a spiteful dig. "It's as much of a sea serpent as I ever want to see, and I must tell you a good joke on myself in which one of these brutes played a prominent part. Some years ago, when I began spending my winters in Florida, I devoted almost my entire time to fishing—sea fishing, you know—and almost the first fish that caught me was one of these murrays. This is a medium-sized one. They attain in the Bahamas and around Cuba a length of four or five feet, and, being proportionately stout, present a formidable appearance. One day I was fishing off the reef, in about five fathoms, and had been having fine luck with grunts and yellow-tails, when suddenly I had a bite that brought me to my feet. I hauled the fish and the fish hauled me, and after ten minutes hard work I had him at the surface, and, with a tremendous jerk, landed, not a fish, but one of those murrays—a rouser. I was amazed as much as the murray.

"No sooner did it feel itself in the boat then it opened its cavernous mouth and made a rush for me. There were but two methods of escape open to me, one to jump overboard and the other to climb the small mast of my boat. I chose the latter, and as the murray reached the spot I just cleared it, and there I was in the attitude generally known as shinning. The murray made the circuit of the boat several times dragging the line, thrashing the oars about, and darting its ugly head in my direction at every move I made. It was impossible, however, to hold such a position long, and I was about considering the possibilities of leaping into the water and swimming to the reef when the creature wriggled overboard. I then slid down and cut the line. When I got ashore my friends asked me what I was shinning the mast of the dingy for. They had been watching me through a spy glass. I told them I had been clearing the halyards. If they had ever got hold of it that I had been there for ten minutes to get away from that green-hued eel, I should never have heard the last of it."—*New York Sun.*

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The cataracts of the Nile are due to granite veins, which the river, while working a way through the sandstone, had been unable to destroy or remove.

In a new French method of sugar-manufacture, which is attracting the attention of Paris capitalists, the use of beet-root is to be superseded by that of potatoes, the saccharine matter being extracted by the help of electricity.

Leather wheels are made in France for railroad and other cars. Untanned buffalo hides are cut into strips, and these are built up into solid discs, which are strongly held together by two iron rings after they have been subjected to hydraulic pressure.

Artificial sponge—made of cotton, rendered absorbent and treated with antiseptics—is a recent English product. A piece of the size of a walnut has absorbed water until it has become as large as a cocoanut. It is so cheap that it need not be used a second time.

From experiments made in Germany by Professor E. Woolny, it appears that the air is considerably cooler over a field under crop than over a fallow field, and that the temperature fluctuates less in the former case than in the latter. The maximum of air temperature travels with the course of the sun, from eastern slopes in the morning to the southern at noon and to the western in the evening.

Experienced lumbermen have always held that timber cut in the spring was not durable for building purposes. Recent scientific investigations sustain this belief. It is shown that the richer the wood is in phosphoric acid and potassium the more likely it is to rot and mold; wood cut in the spring contains eight times as much of the former and five times as much of the latter as when cut in the winter.

The ordinary dwellings of the Japanese are not firmly attached by foundations to the earth but rest loosely on squared stones or boulders buried in the ground, the result of which is to partially prevent the transmission of momentum from earthquakes. An Englishman has made an improvement on this plan and rests the house on each of its piers upon a handful of cast iron shot. These shot, of the size of buckshot, so increase the frictional resistance to rolling that the house is practically astatic, and the motion is in most earthquakes only about one-tenth to what it is outside.

Three tribes, says Dr. J. D. Garson, inhabit the archipelago of Terra Del Fuego. 1. The Onas, who occupy the north and east shores, resemble the Patagonians in being a tall race, and live chiefly by hunting. 2. The Yahgans, who are found on the shore of the Beagle channel and southern islands, a short, stunted race, subsisting almost entirely on birds and the products of the sea. 3. The Alaculoofs, who dwell on the western islands and are very similar to the Yahgans. In all the population of the Fuegian Islands appears to be about 3,000. In the general character of the skull and skeleton the tribes are like the other wild natives of America, though certain peculiarities have been assumed through issolation. Very little is as yet known of the social condition of these people.

How the Earth is Built Up Hourly by Meteors.

Dr. Kleiber, of St. Petersburg, publishes in the *Astronomische Nachricten* the results of investigations by himself and Dr. Keller on the amount by which the earth's mass is increased each hour by the meteors falling upon the globe from space. The original memoirs, which are printed in Russian, have not reached this country, but the summary referred to is extremely interesting.

Observations by Professor Schmidt, of Athens, and others, have shown that on the average a single observer will see about ten meteors per hour. This is a number which depends upon experiment simply. A single observer does not command the whole sky above his horizon, but only some twenty-three per cent. of it.

Professor Newton, of Yale college, has shown that about 10,460 times as many meteors fall on the whole earth in an hour as fall so as to be visible above any one horizon. Combining these separate deductions, it follows that 10x100, 460x23 (or about 450,000) fall on the surface of the whole earth each hour. It is to be remembered, too, that only such meteors as would be visible to the naked eye are included in this enumeration. Every astronomer knows that there are vast quantities of extremely minute telescopic meteors in the heavens. One can hardly work for two or three hours without seeing at least one meteor in every small field of the telescope. The number given above, then, is clearly a minimum.

Professor Alexander Herschel has shown that the average weight of a meteor may be taken as five grams, whence it follows that the earth receives hourly not less than 2,250 kilograms, or 4,950 pounds of foreign material deposited upon it from the celestial space.

The Little Sisters of the Poor have now 230 houses in France, Belgium, Spain, Switzerland, England, Ireland, Scotland, Italy, America, Africa and Asia. Many thousands of respectable but destitute old people are thus provided for by a body of women who have no income, but who support the aged inmates of their houses by collecting daily from house to house scraps of food, old clothing, alms in money, or anything that may be offered to them.

The cheerful alacrity with which a young man will guide his best girl toward a milliner's show-window before they are married, is equaled only by the marvelous skill with which he will steer her away from it after she is his wife.—*Somerville Journal.*

THE COOK IN THE ORIENT.

A CHINAMAN WRITES ABOUT CHINESE FRUITS.

Fruits a Mainstay of Life in China—Odd Ways of Preparing Them—The Bolo and Sai chi.

From time immemorial fruits have been a mainstay of life in China. Their culture gives support to millions, and is brought to a perfection almost unknown in the Occident. All of the kinds familiar to Americans are everywhere grown, so also, are the semi-tropical and tropical; such as the orange, pineapple, lemon, lime, citron, banana, star-fruit, guava, mangoe, tamarind, date, fig, and shaddock. Beside these are a long series of fruits indigenous to the East; the Bolo, Dai-chi, Ma-tag, and a score of others.

Fruits are more frequently cooked in China than here. They enter into cakes, tarts, pies, puddings, stuffing. They are baked, roasted, fried, broiled, and boiled. They are also dried, evaporated, dessicated, smoked, pickled, soused, preserved, candied and made into jellies, jams, and ma malades.

Among odd ways of preparing and preserving them, is one in which a fruit sweetened to taste, is perforated with a cochineal stick, then wrapped in a water-lily leaf, and then boiled in syrup. The heat and moisture transfer the crimson color of the wood to the interior flesh, while the lily-leaf stains the exterior a rich green, and at the same time, penetrates it to a moderate depth with its gelatinous or mucilaginous elements. Fruits thus treated are put in large jars, and sent over the world. Even when opened, they resist fermentation for weeks.

In the use of fruits, the Chinese do not follow the Portuguese adage of "Golden at morn, silver at noon, and lead at night," but on the contrary indulge to an extent that would astonish a physician of the old school. It is a common sight in a Mongolian home to find the entire family devouring oranges, bananas, and sugar cane, at midnight. In the main, acid and sub acid fruits are preferred to all others.

The extremes to which fruit-culture is carried on in China is well exemplified by the Bolo. In a wild state, the fruit, (which grows from the trunk, and not from the limbs of the Bolo tree), is not much larger than an apple, and in shape, color, and interior construction resembles an orange. Cultivation for centuries has increased it in size until it weighs from 100 to 200 pounds. As it buds in the spring, the fruit farmer builds under and around it a strong bamboo basket, which in turn is firmly attached to the tree trunk. When mature, the fruit can be easily broken into spherical sections, similar to an orange. Its taste is very rich and sweet, resembling, somewhat, that of a Hackensack melon. The seeds are small, almost rudimentary, and never sprout. The tree is propagated by shoots and grafts. The Bolo exerts a fascination upon the Chinese small boy, similar to that fabled to be exercised by the watermelon upon the colored brother. As soon as it begins to ripen, guards are stationed in the orchard, and there kept until the last globe is gathered. The enfant terrible in the East has one advantage over his Ethiopian rival. Once picked, he, or they—as it requires three boys to properly do the business—may carry off the fruit before the owner's eyes. A queer superstition among the farmers forbids recapture, or even unkind words to the malefactors, on pain, it is supposed, of the blighting of the tree or orchard the next season. The Bolo sells for from 1,000 to 5,000 cash, (1,000 cash being nearly equal to $1). It is sold to peddlers and venders, who separate it into its component sections. These number from 300 to 600, and are retailed according to their size from five cash upward. Covered with leaves, the sections remain sweet and fresh several days.

Another fruit (now beginning to appear in American markets) is the Sai-chi. As it grows it is the size and shape of a walnut, with a shell thinner than that of the finest almond. Within is a fresh and luscious pulp that may be put halfway between a strawberry and a raisin. After being gathered, it slowly dies until the pulp resembles a small date. Thus far only the dried fruit has been imported. Its success, however, indicates that the fresh fruit would in a short time be extremely popular. The dried are sold in American stores at forty cents per pound, in Chinese stores at twenty-five, but in Canton and Hong Kong at five to ten. Lai-chi has considerable hygienic value. When fresh its action is similar to that of figs or tamarinds, dried to that of prunes. An essential principle is extracted from it by the Chinese physicians and apothecaries, and has long been a favorite remedy for many complaints.—*Wong Chinfoo, in the Cook.*

Indian Slavery In Early Mexico.

The old Spaniards were not at all afraid of the savages, and enslaved as many as they wished, and made them work well in the mines. History tells us this, and tells us beside that they treated the Indians with great cruelty. Even the pious fathers made the Indians cultivate the soil and lead clean lives, and, above all, caused them to give up their ways of idleness.

Every evening the Indians came in from labor, and, after singing some religious songs, were locked up for the night in about the same way that the slaves of the Southern States were formerly locked up. There was no nonsense about it, and near every mission there was kept a small party of Spanish soldiers who disciplined the Indians whenever they needed it, which was quite often.

Whenever any of them made their escape to the mountains the soldiers went after them and brought them home, or rather back to the missions, and again set them to work. Some of these Indians eventually became respectable members of society and good men, though others returned to their vagabond life after the priests had lost their hold upon them and the church property had been secularized, which occurred as far back as 1833.

When the church property was abandoned, as was virtually done in consequence of a decree of the supreme government of the city of Mexico, dated August 17, 1833, the semi-civilized Indians found themselves free, as they considered it, and returned to their wild ways.

Judge—"You say you are not a vagrant?" Prisoner—"No, your honor." Judge—"Did any motive bring you to the city?" Prisoner—"Yes, your honor." Judge—"What?" Prisoner—"Locomotive." Judge—"Thirty days."—*Boston Post.*

Japan has an army of 40,000 men, a reserve of twice that number, and a territorial reserve of 150,000.

TRY AND MAKE IT DO.

"My home is small, and yet I've all
The room that I require,
For, had I more, 'twould take my store
Of coals to feed the fire
On frosty days. But now a blaze
I keep the winter through;
Though scarce enough when winds blow rough,
I try to make it do.

"My cupboard there is often bare
As Mother Hubbard's own;
No toothsome sweets! no wholesome meats,
Not e'en a chicken-bone
Appears in sight! My appetite
Oft craves a bit, 'tis true,
But if I must have but a crust,
I try to make it do.

"Though I should miss the greater bliss
That other folks enjoy,
What do I gain if I complain
And peace of mind destroy?
Though luxury dwells not with me,
And much is lacking, still
My table's spread, and I am fed
According to His will."

Thus spake a dame I need not name,
For she is known to all
Who makes the best of what's possessed,
Nor frown what'er befall;
Who may not have the joys they crave,
Yet cheerfully pursue
Their clouded way, from day to day,
As if their sky was blue.

If 'tis your fate from high estate
And region rich to fall,
Despite your hurt, your faith assert
In Him who ruleth all.
It may be but a little hut
In which you dwell, yet you
May make it shine with light divine;
'Tis what you ought to do.
—*Josephine Pollard.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The daughters of a millionaire always have fine figures.

The root of evil is a hog in a flower garden.—*Picayune.*

The mosquito always makes himself to hum.—*Boston Post.*

A young man may be good on a loaf, yet make a bad bread winner.

Economy will always pay;
The man who saves is wise;
And those content with mush to-day
Will one day eat mince pies.
—*Boston Courier.*

A maid is a young lady who is single and who will be won if she marries—*Judge.*

A tough steak is something like an incorrigible boy. Both may be improved by pounding.—*Lowell Citizen.*

The biggest men in the country are the drum-major of the local brass band and the pitcher of the local baseball club.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A man may never have seen a boomerang thrown, but he can get a very good idea of what the operation is like if he will stand behind his wife and watch her throw a rock at a hen in the garden. *Fall River Advance.*

A telegraph reporter says that the daughter of a New Jersey farmer ran off with one of her farther's hands. It does not state which hand, but if it were the one the old gentleman used to slap mosquitoes with, it was a most unfilial act. —*San Francisco.*

"Have you seen 'Schurz on the Southern people?'" asked Jones, as he laid down the morning paper to shake hands with Smith. "I never saw a Southerner without one on," replied Smith. Jones resumed the reading of his newspaper.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ON A SUMMER'S DAY.

How lovely it is in the summer,
To go to the mountain or sea,
And there is a restful abandon,
Be happy as mortal can be.

Ah, lovely it is in the summer,
In the shadowy caverns to lurk—
But, brethren, it's tough in the summer
To have to stay home an I work.
—*Merchant-Traveller.*

Gave Fifty Dollars to Kiss Booth.

A good story was told of Booth when he was here last, says the Philadelphia *Press*, which illustrates his indifference to the class of women who always find something irresistible and fascinating in the men who earn their living behind the footlights. Booth was traveling on the Boston and Albany road one day, having just closed an engagement in the New England metropolis. He heard an expensively-dressed, handsome, middle-aged woman back of him sigh and say to her companion: "I would give $50 to kiss that man." Booth turned suddenly and looked at the speaker. "Do you mean that?" he demanded, fixing his fine dark eyes upon

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

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The PRESS entered its thirty-third volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

—The Rev. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime died on Saturday, at Manchester, Vt., where he was stricken with paralysis last Sunday.

— $6,000,000, is the estimate of the value of property destroyed through careless handling of fireworks on the late fourth.

—The Virginia Republicans have nominated John S. Wise for Governor, H. C. Ward for Lieutenant Governor, and Frank S. Blair for Attorney-General.

—The State Board of Agriculture met at Raleigh, July 15th, without a member being absent. Messrs. Paddison, Otho Wilson and others, represented the Fruit Growers Association, and applied for $1,000 to aid in establishing a horticulture department, to encourage truck-farming, etc., etc. Nothing decisive.

—The New York *Herald* supplied the several watering places by special train on Sunday. Boston, Newport, Saratoga and Albany at an early hour. Boston had it on Sunday morning in time for breakfast. Newport read it at 8:15. Albany at 10. Saratoga newsboys sold the *Herald* at 8 a. m. The train time was *one mile a minute*. The principal cities north had the *Herald* by breakfast. This is a wonderful age, and the *Herald* is one of its greatest wonders in the newspaper line.

—The country can congratulate itself upon a President and Cabinet who are not afraid to enforce the laws. Among the recent causes of satisfaction is the action of Secretary Whitney in refusing to receive the ship Dolphin. The Secretary referred the matter to the Attorney-General, who decided that the vessel cannot be accepted and that the large sum of money paid to John Roach must be refunded. Roach has made an assignment, and is sick from over anxiety and trouble.

LATEST NEWS.

LONDON, July 21.—A dispatch received here says: The King of Dahomey, western Africa, with a large army, has massacred the French in unprotected villages. The King has also, the dispatch says, captured 1,000 French prisoners, and he and his followers propose to eat all of them.

LONDON, July 21.—A dispatch from Cairo says news has reached there from Kassala, in the Soudan, to the effect that a large force of rebels attacked that place and made several attempts to carry it by assault. They were finally repulsed and the garrison at Kassala following up their victory captured the rebel camps with 2,000 oxen and 700 rifles The enemy lost 3,000 men killed and wounded, while the garrison casualties were small.

WINNIPEG, Montana, July 21.—The trial of Louis Riel for high treason began at Regina yesterday.

GALVESTON, July 21.—A San Antonio special to the Galveston *News* says: A private letter from Kinney county states that hostile bands of Indians taking advantage of the withdrawal of the cavalry from this district are at large on the frontier. The writer states that two Mexicans at the mouth of Pinto creek, eight at Las Vegas and about twenty at other points have been killed in the trans-Rio Grande, near the border, by Indians, and that a band of 15 raiding warriors have been in Kinney, near Manning, the border ranche. So far as learned no loss of life has attended the Indian raid in Texas.

FORT RENO, July 21.—A special says that Gen. Sheridan has organized an Indian police force of 100 young Cheyennes. It is said that the general in his report will attribute the dissatisfaction among the Indians to the cattle cases.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Admiral Jouett, under date of July 14th, telegraphs the secretary of the Navy from Savanilla: "Everything remains quite and unchanged in this vicinity and on the isthmus. I shall soon sail for Hampton Roads with the Tennessee. The Yantic will remain on the Columbian coast.

LONDON, July 15.—Earthquake shocks of great force occurred at midnight last night at Smyrna and at Chesme, in Asia Minor.

Hot in New York.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The weather here to-day was close and sultry. The temperature up to noon registered as follows: 3 a. m., 77; 6 a. m., 79; 9 a. m., 85, and 12 m., 90. At noon on the same day last year the temperature was 78. Up to that hour to-day six cases of sunstroke were reported. The health board reports that this week there were 1,019 deaths in the city, against 870 in the corresponding week of last year. Of this number 395 were from diarrhœa diseases; 613 were children under five years of age.

4TH ANNUAL FAIR N. C. FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

To be Held in Greensboro, Wednesday and Thursday, August 12 & 13.

It is expected to be the largest Fruit Fair ever held in the State.

The State Druggist's Convention will meet in Greensboro at the same time, and through them every town in the State will be represented.

The Express Company agrees to transport all packages of Domestic Fruits, weighing 40 pounds or less, free of charge, and the Express charges on other articles for exhibition will be paid by the Association.

All packages, &c., intended for exhibition must be addressed to the Fruit Growers' Association, Greensboro, N. C.

The following Premiums will be offered, open to the State, without Entrance Fee:

CLASS ONE.

Apples (S)—Largest and best collection, not less than one bushel, 1st, $15, 2nd $5; best 6 named varieties, 12 specimens of each, 1st $10, 2nd $5; preserving Crabs, best assortment, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Pears (S)—Best collection, not less than six varieties, 1st $10, 2nd $5; best single variety, 1st $5, 2nd $2.

Peaches (S)—Best and largest collection, not less than one bushel, 1st $15, 2nd $5; best six named varieties, 12 specimens each, 1st $10, 2nd $5.

Grapes (S)—One bushel, largest collection, 1st $10, 2nd $5; best six named varieties, 12 bunches of each, 1st $10, 2nd $5.

Nectarines (S)—Best collection, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Figs—Best collection, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Mulberries—Best collection, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Japanese Persimmons—Best collection, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

For best collection of any Fruit not otherwise named, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Greatest variety by one exhibitor, 1st $10, 2nd $5.

Only sweepstakes in class one, (marked (S) shall be competed for by nurserymen. Others in that class open only to fruit growers and amateurs.

CLASS TWO.

Canned Fruits—Best collection put up by one lady, 1st $10, 2nd $5; best jar of any single variety, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Preserves—For best collection put up by one lady, 1st $5, 2nd $2; best single variety, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Pickled Fruits—Best collection put up by one lady, (sour) 1st $4, 2nd $2; best collection put up by one lady, (sweet) 1st $3, 2nd 2.

Jellies—Best collection put up by one lady, 1st $4, 2nd $2.

Apple Butter—Best jar, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

CLASS THREE.

Dried Fruits—Best sundried apples, 1st $10, 2nd $5; best sundried peaches, 1st $10, 2nd $5; best evaporated apples, 1st $10, 2nd $5; best evaporated peaches, 1st $10, 2nd $5; best peach leather, 1st $5, 2nd $3; best display of dried and evaporated fruits, 1st $10, 2nd $5.

Wines—Best collection by manufacturer, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best sweet (amateurs only) 1st $2, 2nd $1; best dry (amateurs only) 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Cider—Sample sweet and hard, each, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

CLASS FOUR.

Vegetables and Trucks—Best dozen cabbage, 1st $3, 2nd $2; best tomatoes, half bushel, 1st $3, 2nd $2; best melons, water, half dozen, 1st $3, 2nd $2; best melons, musk, half dozen, 1st $3, 2nd $2.

CLASS FIVE.

Flowers—Best bouquet assorted flowers, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best bouquet assorted grasses, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best cut roses, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best collas, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best oleander, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best abutilon, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best cactus, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best geranium, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best fuchias, 1st $2, 2nd $1, best caladium, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best collection of flowering pot plants in bloom, 1st $2, 2nd $1; best collection of foliage pot plants, 1st $2, 2nd $1.

Hon. James W. Reed will open the Exposition with an address on Wednesday, August 12th, at 12 M.

Hon. Norman J. Coleman, U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture, and other eminent speakers, have been invited and will make addresses during the Fair.

The Fair will be held in the Banner Warehouse, which is amply large 90x150 feet.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. Tickets of admission will be issued on the day of the Fair, at 25 cents each for adults. Children under 12 years, 10 cents.

2. Articles entered for prizes may have the owner's name on them. They shall be known by number and class.

3. Nothing will be allowed to be removed from the hall or exhibition grounds until after 5 o'oclock, p. m., on the second day of the Fair unless by permission of the General Manager, given in writing.

4. No person will be allowed to go near the judges during the inspection.

5. All correspondence regarding entries, &c., previous to the Fair, should be addressed to C. D. Benbow, Greensboro, N. C. Entries can be made at the Fair ground up to 12 o'clock, noon, August 12th.

6. Articles for exhibition will be carefully guarded, and not be used without owner's consent. Canned goods will not be opened.

Music by the Greensboro Cornet Band.

The R. & D., and the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. Companies have agreed to transport visitors to the Fair at two cents a mile each way, and it is expected that other roads will do the same.

The Association will meet in the Hall over Pretzfelter's on August 12th, at 8 p. m.

There will be an auction at five o'clock, p. m., August 13th, when all the Fruit may be sold on account of the exhibitor without expense to him.

J. VAN LINDLEY, Pres.
S. O. WILSON, Sec.

State Schools. Of Interest to County Superintendents.

You must be, as it were, the eyes and ears of the Board, taking care that they are fully informed on all matters upon which they have to act. But your duties by no means end here—committees must be constantly reminded of their duties. See that they keep the run, at least, of the money apportioned to their districts, and do not go on employing teachers and incurring other expenses, when the fund apportioned to their district is expended.

QUALIFICATION OF TEACHERS.

Teachers must be made to understand that the possession of a certificate for the current year by no means implies that they may feel sure of one for the next. There must be progress from year to year, and the teacher who is *good* this year should be *better* next.

To secure this end, the law, section 2567, *requires* teachers to attend a County Institute, if held, and no one, without good reason, should fail to avail himself of this means of improvement placed within his reach. In your examinations, make your teachers feel the necessity of becoming more efficient each year, and they will gladly avail themselves of the opportunities afforded them by an Institute. Steady adherence to this course will, in a short time, remove the necessity of a special third grade certificate, at present admitted by all to be a necessary evil in our system.

UNIFORMITY OF TEXT BOOKS.

Should you find that any of the books recommended to be used are not placed in easy reach of the children, be so good as to notify this office at once. Complaint is made that publishing houses seek to displace the books adopted by the State and in use in the schools. Such action tends to defeat the whole object of the State in having a list. Houses which seek adoption of their books, and certainly those whose books are adopted, are in honor bound to abide by the State's decision. In cases of the latter kind, the State Board of Education have it in their power to correct the evil, and they may, upon information, apply such remedy as may be necessary.—*Finger's Letter.*

A DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Crimes Classed as Infamous Must be Tried on Indictment and Not on Information Simply.

Hitherto persons who have been tried in the United States District Court for violating section 3,242 of the Revised Statues of the United States by carrying on the business of a retail liquor dealer without having paid the special tax provided by the government, have been prosecuted "on information" arranged in technical shape and sworn to by the United States district attorney. By a recent decision of the United States Supreme Court it has been held that in all cases where the punishment is such as to make the offence an infamous crime—that is punishment by imprisonment for one year or more in the penitentiary at hard labor—a trial can be instituted only upon the indictment of a grand jury.

The case in question was ex parte Wilson. It was a Western case, in which a man by the name of Wilson was convicted on information of counterfeiting United States bonds, and sentenced to pay a fine of $5,000 and be imprisoned for fifteen years. The case was then brought up in the United States Supreme Court, where it was decided that the case was an infamous one, because the statue which punished it prescribed an imprisonment of not more than fifteen years in the penitentiary, and that the Court had no jurisdiction to try the case, except upon the indictment of the grand jury.

Under this decision selling whiskey without a license becomes an infamous crime, as Section 3,242 provides that it shall be punished by a fine of not less than $100 or more than $5,000, and imprisonment for not less than thirty days or more than two years.

The former mode of proceeding in these whiskey cases was for the United States deputy collector of internal revenue to investigate all cases in which he received information of a violation of the liquor law. If he found it necessary he would prepare a statement of the case and turn it over to the district attorney, who in turn sent it to the United States commissioner to summon the witnesses in the case and see if there were sufficient grounds for prosecution. If such proved the case the commissioner returned it to the district attorney, who arranged it in technical shape, and placed the case on the docket for trial at the next term of the District Court.

The only difference under the new procedure will be that before the case can be docketed there will have to be a true bill found in the case by the grand jury.

The effect of the change will be to give the grand jury a great deal more work than they usually have, as the majority of cases which are tried in the United States District Court are for selling whiskey without a license.

A CRANK AT THE WHITE HOUSE.—A supposed crank appeared at the main door of the White House in Washington, and announced that he was "the sole representative of the Son of Man," chosen to pay the respects of the "Supreme Ruler" to Grover Cleveland. He was dressed in a white duck suit, with a blue silk sash around his waist, and black velvet slippers. He carried a small basket of white flowers, and said he had just arrived from Paradise, through California by way of the Golden Gate. The doorkeepers refused to admit him, and were about to summon a policeman. He said there was no occasion for raising a disturbance. Having failed to perform the mission on which he was sent, he would proceed to Philadelphia. Without further ceremony he turned around and walked out of the grounds.

—A waterspout which burst on the hills south of Titusville, Penn., carried away houses and barns in its path, uprooted immense trees and drowned a number of live stock.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—The population of Europe has increased in a century from 145,000,000 to 350,000,000.

—Word has been received from the special agent at the Cheyenne agency that the Indians are calming down, and that there is little danger of the uprising so much feared by the people of Kansas.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., July 17.—Dr. John Staige Davis, professor of anatomy and materia medica, at the University of Virginia, died this morning of paralysis, after an illness of six weeks.

—The Adirondack Steel Works at Jersey City, in which over 100 men were employed, have shut down. The machinery will be sold at public auction. Dullness of trade is the cause of the closing of the works.

—Sam Gatwell, an old colored woman still alive in Banks county, Ga., is the mother of 42 children, the youngest of whom has children of her own. She presented her husband with twins on 14 separate occasions.

—Mrs. Mary Clemens, aged 102 years 10 weeks, died in Ohio Tuesday morning of old age. She was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, May 1, 1783 and came to America in 1848. She was the mother of 8 children and had thirty-six grandchildren and 40 great grandchildren.

—Scores of detectives armed with rifles and revolvers, are sent to the scene of the lumbermen's strike in Michigan, as trouble was feared. The mayor of Saginaw called upon the governor for protection, and several militia companies were ordered under arms.

—All the World's Exposition buildings at New Orleans have been sold at auction to a new company, known as "The North, Central and South American Exposition," for $175,000. The new company will reopen the exposition.

—W. H. Gardner, of Mobile, president of the National Cotton Exchange, states in an interview that cotton promises to be better this year than any year since the war, with the exception of '75, '78, '80 and perhaps '82. The business outlook, he says, is brighter than it has been for two years.

—On Wednesday, of last week, at the De Briska ranch, twenty miles from Denver, Colorado, 12 out of 118 horses in pasture were killed by lightning. A hail storm had driven the horses against a barbed wire fence, which conducted the lightning through the herd.

—Secretary Whitney has ordered that hereafter employees of the Navy Department shall have only thirty days' leave with pay in each calendar year. In cases of illness or disability, where additional leave is deemed just, the Secretary will pass upon the circumstances and decide the case.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The following are the total net receipts of cotton at all United States ports since September 1st, 1884: Galveston, 456,438; New Orleans, 1,513,797; Mobile, 229,152; Savannah, 720,497; Charlestown, 510,999; Wilmington, 91,841; Norfolk, 548,829; Baltimore, 59,902; New York, 99,472; Boston, 83,745; Newport's News, 59,285; Philadelphia, 53,412; West Point, 211,530; Brunswick, 10,887; Port Royal, 5,954; Pensacola, 24,079; City Point, 687; Indianola, 11,013.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., July 20.—Recently, the wife of Abe Denseer, a wealthy and eccentric German farmer, living west of this city, sued him for divorce, and had him enjoined from disposing of his property. This so incensed him that last night he drove all his stock, including horses worth $2,000, into the barn, and setting fire to it, burned it to the ground. He is missing, and it is believed he purposely perished in the flames.

—Land Commissioner Sparks has rendered an important decision affirming the right of entry under the public land laws and decisions of the Supreme court of the United States of lands heretofore withdrawn by the voluntary action of the general land office for railroad indemnity purposes where no requirements of law existed for making such withdrawals. The effect of this decision, if sustained by the Secretary of the Interior, will be to restore to entry under the homestead and other laws many million acres of public land which have been kept out of the market for many years because claimed by railroad corporations.

Terrific Hail Storm.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., July 15.—The vicinity of Saybrook, the scene of the water spout of last Thursday, was yesterday visited by the severest hail storm that has been known in that section for years. The storm continued about 15 minutes, covering the ground with hailstones of unusual size, many of which lay on the ground an hour after the storm abated. On several farms the corn was torn to pieces and the oats and wheat beaten down. The crops where they had escaped the deluge of the 9th inst., were in a fine condition promising an abundant harvest, but hundreds of acres were destroyed yesterday. In many of the dwellings all the panes of glass of the side of the house upon which the storm beat were broken.

Judge Lynch's Work in 1885.

Since the first of January, according to the Chicago *Tribune*, the persons lynched in the various parts of the country number ninety-nine, of whom 96 were males and 3 females, 58 white and 41 colored. In detail, the States are represented as follows: Alabama 3, Arkansas 1, Florida 2, Georgia 2, Iowa 5, Kansas 1, Kentucky 3, Maryland 1, Mississippi 6, Missouri 5, North Carolina 2, Nebraska 2, Ohio 5, Oregon 2, Tennessee 7, Texas 31, Virginia 2, West Virginia 2. In the Territories: New Mexico 2, Indian Territory 7, Dakota 1, Montana 3, Washington 1. It may be also of interest to know that of these departed citizens 44 were lynched for murder, 31 for horse and cattle stealing, 14 for rape, 3 for incendiarism, 2 for train wrecking, 2 for murderous assault, 2 for unknown reasons, and 1 for burglary. These returns it will be observed, are for six months, and their significance will be apparent when it is stated that the number of lynchings last year was 193, which was an increase of nearly 100 over 1883.

Shoeing Horses.

On light soils that are free from stones horses may generally go unshod without injury. It is probably too sudden an innovation to stop shoeing horses under all circumstances at present, but no doubt a colt which has run without shoes for two years, might still go on without them and not suffer. A light shoe without calks, to protect the crust of the hoof from breaking, and put on without ever cutting the frog, leaving that to wear naturally, would answer every desirable purpose where shoes are necessary. There are light steel shoes, made with projecting blunt spurs that give a secure foothold, and are better for the horse than the common, roughly made, heavy iron ones, which are often ignorantly set.—*American Agriculturist for August.*

What is a Right-handed Man?

A right-handed man is a man who takes hold of a hoe, a rake, a spade or a fork with the right hand down, and the left hand up, or nearest his body. A man who habitually puts his left hand down, or, for instance, the man who places his right hand on the top of a spade, and grasps the handle or shank with his left hand, is a left-handed man. And so with an axe. A right-handed and a left-handed man can work together in chopping down a tree. If they were both right-handed, or both left handed, they could not do this, unless one chopped on one side of the tree, and the other on the other side. And so it is in loading earth or manure into a wagon. If the men stand face to face, one should be left-handed, and the other right-handed. In hoeing a row of corn, the right-handed man will walk on the left side of the row, while the left-handed man will walk on the right side of it. When two men together undertake to pitch hay upon a wagon in the field, one should be a left-handed man, and the other a right-handed man, and stand face to face—otherwise they will make awkward work of it. There are men who say they can use one hand as naturally as the other, but it is not common. As a rule, we think there are more left-handed men (in this sense), than right-handed men. In pitching hay or grain upon a wagon, the right-handed man will prefer to have the wagon drive so that the row of cocks or shocks shall stand on the left side of the wagon. The difference between a handy man on a farm and an awkward one, is often due to a want of ready perception of the difference between the right hand and the left, as here described.—*American Agriculturist for August.*

Cooling the Cellars.

A great mistake is sometimes made in ventilating cellars and milk houses. The object of ventilation is to keep the cellars cool and dry, but this object often fails of being accomplished by a common mistake, and instead, the cellar is made both warm and damp. A cool place should never be ventilated, unless the air admitted is cooler than the air within, or is at least as cool as that, or a very little warmer. The warmer the air the more moisture it holds in suspension. Necessarily, the cooler the air, the more this moisture is condensed and precipitated. When a cool cellar is aired on a warm day, the entering air being in motion appears cool; but as it fills the cellar, the cooler air with which it becomes mixed chills it, the moisture is condensed and dew is deposited on the cold walls, and may often be seen running down them in streams. Then the cellar is damp and soon becomes moldy. To avoid this, the windows should only be opened at night, and late—the last thing before retiring. There is no need to fear that the night air is unhealthful—it is as pure as the air of midday, and is really drier. The cool air enters the apartment during the night, and circulates through it. The windows should be closed before sunrise in the morning and kept closed and shaded through the day. If the air of a cellar is damp it may be thoroughly dried by placing in it a peck of fresh lime in an open box. A peck of lime will absorb about seven pounds, or more than three quarts of water, and in this way a cellar or milk-room may soon be dried, even in the hottest weather.—*American Agriculturist for August.*

The London Iniquities.

A mass meeting of women was held in Prince's hall, London, Sunday afternoon, to consider ways and means to protect young girls from the horrible pitfalls of London as revealed by the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mrs. Booth and other ladies made addresses. The meeting resolved that the laws on the subject should forthwith be made more stringent, denounced state regulation of vice, and voted to send copies of the record of its proceedings to the House of Commons.

The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon preached a powerful sermon on the patrician iniquity of London as exposed by the *Pall Mall Gazette* during the past week. St. Paul, the preacher said, felt it necessary to mention the hideous vices of the heathen, and left on record an exposure of the sins of his day which crimsoned the cheek of the modest when they read it. It had to be written to shame the abominations of an age almost beyond shame. There was judgment for sin in this world both for men and nations. Assyria, Babylon, Persia, Rome and Egypt were empires of oppression and cruelty and full of iniquity. When the sins of these peoples could no longer be tolerated, they were wiped off the face of the earth. Thus of nations. But no one could tell what bloodshedding and suffering came upon men for their iniquities. "Why should London," exclaimed the preacher, "be more favored than Rome? What is there about our boastful race on this or the other side of the Atlantic that we should monopolize God's favor? God will judge men's secret sins, too vile to be spoken of, and which cause the nation to shudder if dragged, as they ought to be, into daylight. Deeds of night, of the closed room, done when the finger is put upon the lip, and the act committed which must never be mentioned lest the man himself be regarded as an outcast, abhorred even of his fellow sinners. All, all shall be revealed. All that we have for our own comfort blinded our eyes to and averted our gaze from—things inconvenient to see—shall be revealed. We here make a difference between the secret and the public, but God does not. Every secret sin is secret only by a lying phantasy of the imagination. It is public before God. It is necessary for the church to warn men of what will happen if they continue in their sins and not keep them in a fool's paradise until they be sent down to hell's damnation. It becomes every preacher to cry aloud and spare not."

GOOD
BOOKS
AT
COST!

Wishing to reduce our stock of

BOOKS

AND

STATIONARY,

before the Fall Trade begins we will sell

AT & BELOW COST

a large lot of

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS

BOOKS

for all classes and all tastes. There is no mistake about this. The list includes some of Houghton & Mifflin's popular Novels and Biographies. Don't fail to call and examine the Stock.

A lot of

Fancy Goods,

consisting of

WORK BOXES,

SATCHELS,

SCRAP BOOKS,

and numerous other articles of value.

ALL

AT THE

LOWEST PRICES.

BLUM'S

BOOKSTORE,

MAIN STREET,

SALEM, - - - N. C.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

SPRING OF 1885.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS, SEEDS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

WINSTON, N. C.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

GENERAL STOCK.

WE CARRY A STOCK SUFFICIENT TO MEET THE WANTS of the trade, and are prepared to sell all lines of goods as low as they can be bought from any Jobbing house and delivered here. We sell many articles at same prices for which they are sold in Northern cities. This part of our business will be represented on the road by one of our salesmen—Mr. J. C. GOODMAN.

THE MOST COMPLETE RETAIL STOCK
IN THIS PART OF THE STATE.

Groceries! EVERYTHING NEEDED can be found at the right sort of prices.

Meat and Lard. WE ALWAYS HAVE the best that can be had at lowest market prices.

Fish. MACKEREL IN BBLS., Half Bbls., Quarter Bbls., and Kits HERRING IN SEASON.

LEATHER, SALT, SYRUP, OILS, WHITE AND RED LEAD, ROPES, BUCKETS, TUBS, KEGS, GLASS, PUTTY, BROOMS, &c.

Drugs. FULL STOCK OF STAPLE GOODS, in including the most popular PATENT MEDICINES.

HARDWARE,

NAILS, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, SHOVELS, SPADES, FOUR PRONG FORKS, GRASS SCYTHES, SCYTHES AND CRADLES, TRACE AND LOG CHAINS, MATTOCKS, HOES, SAWS, BUTTS, HINGES, SCREWS, LOCKS, FILES, SPOONS,

Pocket and Table Cutlery.

THERMOMETERS, and a full line of STAPLE GOODS at prices as low as the lowest.

Stoves and Hollow Ware.

WE HAVE SOLD several cars "ELCELSIOR" Cook Stoves, manufactured by ISAAC A. SHEPPERD & Co., Baltimore. So far as we have heard, every Stove has given perfect satisfaction.

☞ Don't buy a Stove until you examine ours.

We also keep a full line of handsome HOLLOW WARE, OVENS, SPIDERS, KETTLES, POTS, &c.

TIN WARE of every description.

TRUNKS, VALISES, STANDARD SCHOOL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, PAPER, PENS, INK, CLOCKS, LOOKING GLASSES, &c.

FOR MEN AND BOYS:

CLOTHS, DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES, LINEN DRILLS, SHIRTING; COAT, PANT AND VEST TRIMMINGS; The Celebrated GLOBE SHIRTS and COLLARS; TIES;

Large Stock of Men's Ready Made Clothing;

MERINO and GAUZE UNDERWEAR; HATS of every description to fit all at prices from 10 cts. to $5.00.

WE MAKE BOOTS AND SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Course Shoes, Coarse Boots, Bay State Shoes and Boots of all grades. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPHIA HAND MADE SHOES, none better.

These goods are bought in large quantities and will be sold at right sort of prices.

LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S GOODS.

LADY CLERKS TO WAIT ON THE LADIES.

We carry a very large line of STAPLE AND FANCY DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS, consisting partly of

SILKS, CASHMERES, ALPACAS, FANCY DRESS GOODS

WORSTEDS, DRESS FLANNELS, SACK FLANNELS, WHITE, RED, GREY, PLAID, CANTON AND COTTON FLANNELS, LINDSEYS, GINGHAMS, LINEN SUITINGS, PIQUETS, WHITE MUSLINS, SWISS MUSLINS, VICTORIA LAWNS, HAMBURG EDGINGS, JACONETS, MERINO AND GAUZE UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, PROOF SHIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS, CUFFS, TIES, HOODS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS,

And hundreds of other articles, including Parasols, Fans and Umbrellas.

ALL GRADES OF SHOES, CLOTH GAITERS, OXFORD TIES AND SLIPPERS.

We call especial attention to our line of BAY STATE and T. MILES' SONS' SHOES, handsome styles, good quality and low prices.

Bleached and Brown Domestic a Specialty:

We believe we can afford to give some inducements in this department, and ask all to come and examine our goods and prices closely, and if we fail to make it to your interest to trade with us it will be our fault.

AT FACTORY PRICES:

Fries' Jeans, Drill, Arista Sheeting, Cottonades; Cedar Falls Sheeting; Bellemont Plaids; Forest Hill Plaids and Towels; J. & P. Coats' Thread, Gail & Ax's and Ralph's Snuff, and many other articles.

RED CLOVER, SAPLING CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS,

TIMOTHY, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and HERDS GRASS SEEDS of the best qualities at bottom prices.

125,000 Yds. TOBACCO PLANT BED MUSLIN

for COVERING PLANT BEDS, made to our own order at Fall River, Mass.

THINK OF IT. We received, during 1884, more than two millions, four hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds Merchandise, on which we paid more than seven thousand dollars freight.

WE BUY THE BULK OF OUR GOODS OF FIRST HANDS, IN ORIGINAL PACKAGES, AT LOWEST CASH PRICES, AND ARE THUS ENABLED TO OFFER INDUCEMENTS THAT MERCHANTS WHO HAVE TO BUY OF JOBBING HOUSES CANNOT POSSIBLY OFFER.

Thanking the public for our continued increase of patronage, and promising to try to merit a still greater increase in the future,

We remain Your Friends Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., March 5th, 1885-tf.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,	6.30 a. m.
" 10 Arrives "	11.25 a. m.
" 11 Leaves "	6.55 p. m.
" 12 Arrives "	1.17 a. m.

WACHOVIA MILLS, SALEM, N. C. July 21st, 1885.

We now sell 20 bushels mixed Corn for $14.00. 1000 lbs. Corn Chop for $14.50.

F. & H. FRIES.

Four negroes attempted to break jail last Tuesday night.

—The Forsyth Riflemen left for Asheville on Tuesday last.

—Rev. L. B. Wurreschke and Son have returned from their mountain trip.

—Henry Null and family have moved to the vicinity of Whitesville, Indiana.

—The Methodist District Conference will meet in Winston on the 1st of August.

—The State Fruit Fair will be held at Greensboro on the 12th and 13th of August next.

—Winston Graded School Committee have decided to open school on the 25th of August.

—The Twin City Literary Club has fixed the first Thursday in every month as Ladies' Day.

—The early peaches are scarce. The full crop will come in next month. Green corn is offered freely.

—East Salem has a grocery store, with a dozen or more dwellings. It has a neat chapel and a flourishing Sunday School.

—Thermometer marked 96 every afternoon for the past few days. The nights are rather more pleasant than last week.

—John F. McCuiston preached in the Moravian church on Sunday morning last. Rev. John H. Clewell, preached at night.

—Rev. Edward Rondthaler, D.D., Principal of Salem Female Academy, is absent on a tour of portions of South Carolina and Georgia.

—Willie Tesh, who was employed in the Salem Paper Mill, had several fingers of his left hand cut off by the rag cutter on Thursday last.

—Henry Shore, Route Agent on Salem Branch, has been assigned to route between Washington and Charlotte, and Sam Taylor takes his place on the Salem Branch.

—Jane Wilson, an old colored woman, living with Jerry Blum, in Salem, died on Sunday morning last aged 124 years. She is returned on the census of 1880 at 119 years, and was acknowledged to be the oldest person in this section.—*Republican.*

—Some of our town papers are talking about ancient razors. There is in this place a shaving case, stocked with all tonsorial appliances, among them two razors, which was the property of Matthew Stach, a Moravian missionary to Greenland, *one hundred and fifty two years ago.* How is that for *age.*

—Oak Ridge Institute, whose advertisement appears elsewhere today, enters upon a new era of prosperity with the beginning of the Fall Term. With new buildings, new furniture, new society halls, a full corps of experienced teachers and the inspiration of past success, the future is full of hope. Fall Term opens August 11th.

NEW TOBACCO FACTORY.—Messrs. Nissen & Co.'s Tobacco Factory commenced operations on Tuesday last. Hands had been picking tobacco for several weeks, and the rolling commenced. Steam will be used instead of hydraulic pressure. This adds another industry to Waughtown, and will enhance the value of real estate. The demand for town lots will be lively on Saturday next. See adv. of Mr. Raper, administrator of Geo. Mock, dec'd.

—E. A. Boner has shown us a fine species of Ashe county grass, over five feet high. It is somewhat similar to rush, but finer. The specimen we have is made into a hand broom and is a curiosity. We were also shown a silk-like down from a pod similar to a bean, resembling the silk-cotton of commerce, also found in Ashe, though both varieties are rather scarce. The miner-als shown indicate gold, copper and red iron.

—Dog Days began on the 19th inst., and end on the 29th of August lasting forty days. The ancients attributed the extreme heat of the season to the "raging" of Sirius, the dog star, as it emerges from the light of the sun and rises just about dawn in the constellation of the "greater dog," and sets with the sun. This is all mythical. With us the continued high position of the sun explains the heated term. That the early rising of Sirius has nothing to do with hot weather is proved as by the procession of the equinoxes the morning appearance of Sirius will ultimately occur in midwinter.

—Mr. Sam. Everett has placed at J. W. Burke & Co's, Macon, Georgia, a handsome photograph of the exhibit which the Salem Female Academy, of Salem, N. C., made at the State Enposition in Raleigh, last winter. It is a photograph of the different works of art taught in that time-honored and popular institution, embracing oil paintings, pastels, crayons, wax, handsome embroideries, etc., beautifully grouped.

—The Salem Hotel is being repainted and the long, cool verandahs have a fresh appearance. A new lamp illumines the upper entrance. We are pleased to see this improvement. A croquet ground has been prepared under the shade of the large mulberry tree in rear of the building. This, with the mineral spring near by, makes the old hotel a most desirable resort for summer boarders and transient visitors to our ancient town. A few days spent in the classic shades of old Salem will be a pleasant summer memory for old and young. The traveling public should by all means give this house a trial.

—In this age of "trashy" literature, when the country is flooded with cheap books, cheap in every sense of the word, and the great mass of readers have to choose either this demoralizing reading, or dry, technical works that even college graduates often do not understand, the appearance of such a work as Kings of Capital and Knights of Labor, a work treating of the points at issue between capital and labor, and reviewing all the world's "great questions for the past ten years," is most opportune. Every one should read it.

—Masters Oscar Shepperd and Bob Nissen were in Wilkes County last week on a business trip for Geo E. Nissen & Co's. Wagon Manufactory, delivering several new wagons. Bob informs us they had a delightful time among the hills of Wilkes. Among other places of interest they visited Moravian Falls, where there is a flourishing school during the winter and spring. They report crops fair, the tobacco crop being the finest ever seen in that county. The corn on Mr. J. C. Conrad's Yadkin river bottom is the finest for many years. Watermelons show their striped and dark green sides all along the sand banks of the noble old Yadkin. We are pleased to see our young friends so observant as they travel along. Keep on this way through life and you are bound to succeed.

—An omnibus, between Winston and Salem, is one of the necessities of the two towns. An hourly trip between the Salem Hotel and Court House Square would soon be a self-sustaining investment, with a good prospect for future profit. Of course for the first six months or so it might not be profitable, but might pay expenses and leave a reason able margin in the end. It is the more necessary now since we have two hotels in Salem, as many boarders at these hotels would ride up and down. The mineral spring is another inducement for travel. Hundreds who in the present heated term long for a cool drink of mineral wter, just from the spring, are debarred the pleasure and benefit. It is a wide difference to drink from the spring and have it brought to you in jugs, pitchers or buckets. Right from the spring is the best, and whoever establishes a line of stages will confer a lasting favor upon a large number of the citizens of upper Salem and the whole of Winston. Why will not some of the livery men give the matter a trial. The stages or carriages might run to the depot at train time, and thus add to the income of the line. Arrangements with the proprietors of the hotels might be made relative to the hack fare. We hope to see a line of stages running, and thus pave the way for a line of street cars all along Main Street, in the near future.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—In looking round I noticed several things that may be strung as items for a letter. My neighbor, *Rubin Rink,* is making a further improvement in his lot in the way of a *Brick Pig-Stye;* when it is done he is going to put in some old fashioned "razor backs," and in that way improve the breed.

Mr. I. S. King is building a house in the middle of a corn field. He says he wants to get it done till the roasting-ears get ripe, and then he can reach out at the window and get them for dinner.

Another store house has been moved up on main street and will be filled with goods, it is said, by some one from Greensboro. Mr. Davis, from Friendship, who lately built a new store house here and filled it, is getting a good trade; he knows how to draw custom and any one trading with him once is apt to go back again. Mr. Charley Colley, from Reidsville I believe, has located here as a watchmaker and jeweller, and is getting more work than he can do; and it is said he is a first class workman and seems to be a nice man.

Going down town some time ago, I saw a canvass tent put up and concluded we were going to have a sleight-of-hand show, but on examining, I saw in large letters, "Snyder's Picture Gallery," and on inquiring I found the operator to be a son of my old neighbor in Davidson, Mr. Keehlen Snider; and the boy is a considerable improvement on his father in the way of good looks; and while here he made quite an impression upon the hearts of the young ladies, as well as taking their pictures; and while he staid he had quite a run of business until he pretty well done up the town.

Down near the depot there is quite a lively time just now, by a company of stone cutters from Winston, headed by Mr. C. A. McGallard, preparing the rock steps for the new Methodist church, at Winston. It is said a company have leased Mr. J. W. Beard's Rock Quarry, near town, and are going to put up sheds and go into the business on a large scale. Today I was down there and one of the hands was missing and I asked what had become of him and some one said he was keeping "Blue Monday." I don't know what that means.

Last Tuesday evening I went to the depot to see Mr. Henry Null and his family pass on their way to Whitestown, in Indiana, where he is going to live; most all of Mrs. Null's people went there some years ago, and it will be a re-union much desired on their part. The people around New Philadelphia were very sorry to see them go, and especially will the Sunday School miss them. We hope they arrived at their journeys end in safety.

Aunt Rights is spending her school vacation in bed, having now been confined by sickness over a month.

Yesterday, according to Blum's Almanac, Dog days set in with a prospect of 40 days dry weather. I heard a man say, "if any other Almanac said so he would'nt mind it, but Blum's guesses were always in the neighborhood of correct.

"Ruben Rink for *Allen,* and a Mr. Tise, for *Brown & Rodgers,* have done some tall painting in the hardware line between here and Winston; and among them the frog is quite conspicuous, but Tise has made him useful by putting him to *work,* blacksmithing. It is a pity a good many men cannot be turned to the same account.

Lewis & Huff have just re-painted and sent home an Omnibus for the Central Hotel at Winston, and have another one on hand for the same place. Their work is getting a reputation in a great portion of this State and Virginia, and Mr. Huff ranks as a first class painter. The one sent out speaks for itself and the other will when he is done with it.

Mr. John McCuiston will take a school vacation airing in the mountains of Virginia. He will preach at Mt. Bethel next Sunday. He was formerly a Kernersville boy and went to school here; he has been preaching for some time with acceptance, and will be ordained to the regular ministry this Fall, he has been studying Theology with Dr. Rondthaler and bids fair to succeed.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, July 20th, 1885.

EAST BEND, N. C., July 16, 1885.

EDS. PEOPLE'S PRESS:—Thinking you would like to hear from us, I will say that we have had another fine rain, and crops are the best we have had for many years, (except wheat—not more than half crop) a fine yield of oats, corn the best we have had for many years so far. The health of our village is good, only one case of sickness in the place, little Clint Benbow, and he is getting well. Only 1 death in the place in 12 months. Mr. Lewis Turner, 8 miles above here, died suddenly last Monday morning: he was about 75 years old. Mr. W. J. Cornelius, 6 miles south of here, died on Tuesday, aged 75 years. Mr. S. A. Martin, who has been very low for some time past, has been improving slowly. Mr. Agustin Shore, son of J. W. Shore, is very low. The doctors are busy attending the sick. Threshing machines have started out. Women and children are picking berries. Our carpenters are all busy building houses. Fat mutton coming in. Potatoes, beans, beets and all kinds of vegetables plenty. Pretty Martha has raised about 200 chickens this year, and if you will come up and stay with us a few days for your health she will give you a square meal of fried or stewed chicken and dumpling, and it won't cost you a red.

R. C.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending July 18th, 1885:

Miss Polinea Fries, William Fansler, Virginia C. Jacobs, Samuel Jones, James P. Jones, Miss Millie A. Myers, Miss Pegsy Mock, Ed McKay Miss Augusta Oaks, William L. Swaim, S. A. Shoemate, Samuel S. Teague.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

MARRIED.

In Waughtown, by R. F. McCuiston, Esq., on Sunday last, Mr. LEE PHILLIPS to Miss REBECCA BERRY.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

—A. C. Hege had a night blooming cereus on exhibition in his ice cream saloon last Thursday evening. A large number of people went to see the blossoms unfold.

—The board of county commissioners approved fifty-nine applications for pensions. Forty-one were for widows and eighteen for soldiers.

—The following list of jurors for the September term of the superior court was drawn by the county commissioners last week.

FIRST WEEK.

W. P. Kinney, F. W. Foust, R. C. May, R. L. Kepley, George Woosley, Abram Young, Andrew L. Everhart, James Bean, Sr., Thomas T. Hauser, Joseph A. Leonard, Wm. E. Loftin, Alexander Evans, Harris Taylor, John W. Earnhardt, James A. Myers, Jacob A. Hedrick, Jno. A. Kepley, John W. Hilton, Milton C. Nelson, Cornelius Bryant, Robert F. Darr, R. S. Green, G. F. Starr, Ambrose Beck, Solomon R. Morris, R. Mc. Wagoner, John W. McCrary, G. H. Kindley, Jno. P. Long, W. H. Garner, Thomas F. Lanier, Allen Cornish, A. E. Foust, Philip Byerly, Payton G. Surratt, D. K. Young.

SECOND WEEK.

C. H. Fritts, John W. May, F. M. Myers, A. N. Trantham, Wm. C. Loftin, Harris Morris, J. C. Meacham, P. A. Spaugh, C. L. Bailey, Benton Walser, T. F. Farris, W. F. Thomason, Jesse Long, P. W. Moek, A. R. Beck, O. S. Elliott, S. A. Coggins.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Died in New York, Marcus Cicero Stanly, a brother of Hon. Edward Stanly, who was a leading politician of North Carolina for many years preceding the war.

—Professor W. C. Kerr, who is at Asheville, continues very feeble. Prof. Holmes, of the State University, is in Asheville and will remain some time. He is there to aid Prof. Kerr in completing some of his work but the professor continues so weak nothing has as yet been done.

—On Tuesday, July 14th, Nathaniel J. Alston, died at the insane asylum in Raleigh, of inflamation of the bowels, at the age of 77 years. The remains were brought to Kernersville and interred.

Mr. Alston was a wealthy farmer of Chatham county, but for 25 years has been under treatment in the Raleigh insane asylum.—*Kernersville News.*

—George McDougald, a former slave of Alex. McDougald, of Harnett, says he is 94 years of age, and is doubtless bordering along there. He told us that he commenced to change color several years ago; his body is now perfectly white; he is hale and hearty, able still to attend to his small farm, has been married 70 years, has had 17 children, and his children, grand-children and great grand-children amount to 330.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

—Raleigh *Visitor:* A dispatch was received in Raleigh announcing the death of Col. Isaac J. Young, which took place in New York City. This event although not entirely unlooked for, has cast a gloom over a large circle of friends and acquaintances, not only in the immediate vicinity of Raleigh, but throughout North Carolina. For a year or so past Col. Young has been a sufferer from diseased kidneys, and although his naturally strong constitution has aided to sustain him, yet his friends were painfully aware of the fact that a serious result was one of the events of the near future.

The late Col. Isaac Jones Young was commissioned as first lieutenant and adjutant of the 23d regiment of infantry, N. C., Troops, June 10th, 1861. He was commissioned captain of Co. G, May 31, 1862, his promotion dating from the battle of Seven Pines, which occurred that day. He was mentioned for gallantry, and was personally complimented on the field of battle, it is said by Gen. Lee. He was afterwards promoted lieutenant colonel, and towards the close of 1862 resigned.

NEW GOODS.

We have fitted up the large, well lighted store room, on east side of our block, to be used exclusively for Ladies' Goods and now have open an elegant line of New Dress Goods, Trimmings, Notions, Hosiery, Shoes, Parasols, &c. All of which will be sold at prices as low as the lowest. We cordially invite all the ladies to come and examine our goods and prices. Yours, very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

April 29, 1885.

NURSERY STOCK.

The undersigned is now ready to take orders for Fall delivery, 1885, and will insure good reliable stock from the well known "Cedar Cove Nurseries," Shore P. O., Yadkin County, N. C., N. W. Craft, proprietor.

J. S. SIDES, Agent.

We can recommend the stock from the above mentioned Nursery as perfectly reliable in every way. Mr. Craft is a native of Yadkin, and has built up one of the finest industries of this section.

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J. A. & M. H. HOLT, Oak Ridge, N. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 15 to 1 25
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 80
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 75 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	0 to 7½
Lard,	8 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 15
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	4 to 0 05
Chickens,	15 to 30

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	5 00 to 6 00
" Bright,	7 00 to 8 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers, Common,	5 00 to 6 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers, Common,	15 00 to 20 00
" Good,	35 00 to 40 00
" Fine,	45 00 to 50 00
" Fancy,	60 00 to 75 00

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

TO LET.

ONE-HALF of a desirable two-story cottage in Salem, from August 15, situated on corner of Marshall and West streets, near Mineral Spring, in the coolest and most inviting part of town, containing three rooms and fine large basement for kitchen and dining room. One large room with fireplace or stove on main floor, and 2 chambers on upper floor, all conveniently arranged. Separate entrance, the two parts of the house being entirely disconnected. Splendid freestone water. Good stable, woodshed and other out-houses. Apply early on the premises to

EUGENE A. BONER.

Salem, July 13, 1885-3t.

University of North Carolina.

Six new Professors have recently been added to the Faculty, making a total of seventeen instructors. All the Courses of Study have been enlarged and strengthened. Postgraduate instruction is offered in every department. The next session begins August 27. Entrance examinations August 27, 28, 29.

For catalogue containing information in regard to tuition, board, terms of admission, &c., apply to

HON. KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D., PRESIDENT, Chapel Hill, N. C.

SALE OF Valuable Real Estate IN WAUCHTOWN.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth county, I will proceed on the

25th DAY OF JULY, 1885,

on the premises, to sell the following described real estate, lying in the village of Waughtown.

TEN ACRES on the north side of Main Street known as the home place of the late George Mock. FIFTY-THREE ACRES in Waughtown, on the south side of Main Street, adjoining the lands of Daniel Clodfelter and others.

TERMS.—One-third cash—one-third on a credit of 3 months, and remaining one-third on a credit of six months.

Bond and approved security required.

P. W. RAPER, Adm'r. of George Mock.

June 20, 1885-4w.

NORTH CAROLINA, WILKES COUNTY. } In Superior Court.

A. W. Finley, Plaintiff, against William Sanders, Def't. } Publication.

The above entitled action is for the recovery of a debt due by promisory note under seal for seven hundred and forty-eight dollars and twelve cents.

The defendant William Sanders, is hereby notified to appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Wilkes, at the Courthouse in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the second Monday in September, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff in this action.

The said Defendant is hereby further notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued in this action against his property and made returnable to the above mentioned term of the Court.

Witness my hand and official seal of office, at office, in Wilkesboro, N. C. on this 30th day of May, A. D., 1885.

I. S. CALL, Clerk Sup. Court.

John S. Cranor and J. C. Willborn, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

TO the citizens of Salem-Winston. I am now located in Salem, in my

BARBER SHOP,

at the Store house of H. W. Fries, where I will be pleased to serve the public in the tonsorial art. Will take pleasure in waiting on ladies or gentlemen at their residences.

MY HAIR RENEWER.

BEST IN THE WORLD,

is specially adapted for cleansing the scalp and promoting the growth of the hair.

Respectfully,

ALEX. CATES.

Salem, N. C., June 18-3m.

NOTICE.

THE Board of Commissioners at their last meeting appointed a Sanitary committee, who will be round to look after cellars, back lots, etc., of the citizens. Look out.

L. N. CLINARD, Sect'y.

July 1, 1885.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

804 E. STREET, N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE BEST OF

GARDEN SEEDS,

CROP OF 1884.

DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

WARRANTED:

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MARKET GARDENERS should try these Seeds. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Seeds for the Children's Garden at 25 per cent. Discount.

The Choicest and Best Flower Seeds, just imported from Europe.

If you or the children want seeds, please send for my Catalogue for 1885, with directions for cultivating, FREE TO ALL.

Address, JOSEPH HARRIS, MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption. All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS

ANNOUNCEMENT

—OF THE—

GRAND ANNUAL SLAUGHTER SALE

—OF—

Men's, Youth's, Boy's

—AND—

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

I am determined to sell these Goods at a Sacrifice. First come have the preference. I am loaded over with Goods.

MORE GOODS THAN MONEY.

HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Children's Clothing,

AGES FROM 4 TO 12 YEARS OLD AT A

BIG REDUCTION.

THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE ONLY FOR 30 DAYS.

It will pay you to call and see for yourselves how the goods are going. Don't fail to visit the place. I mean what I say,

These Goods Must go at Any Price.

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,

CRANITE FRONT,

MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

M. M. STEIN, Prop'r.

Winston, N. C., July 16, 1885.

FARMERS!!

Don't forget that you will find the

BEST TOBACCO FLUES

AT THE

BIG COFFEE POT,

We are better prepared for the trade this year than ever before.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

STOVES AND TINWARE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PAINTING TIN ROOFS A SPECIALTY.

Come and see us. Very Respectfully,

GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO., MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

April 16th, 1885—tf.

SPRING 1885.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

I am daily receiving NEW GOODS at my Store opposite Orinoco Warehouse, where I will be glad to welcome everybody, both old and young, feeling confident they can be suited in goods and prices.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT

D. S. REID,

IS HEADQUARTERS for everything in his line.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT FULL

and prices to suit everybody. SUGARS, COFFEE, MOLASSES, SYRUP and FISH lower than ever known.

Large Stock of MEN'S, BOYS', LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN'S SHOES, justbought.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS and many other things too tedious to mention,

AT VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Mr. J. R. HAIZLIP and Miss BETTIE L. TRAYNHAM are with me and will be glad to welcome their many friends and extend an invitation to all to come and see them.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. Corner of Main and Second Street, opposite Orinoco Warehouse

D. S. REID.

Winston, N. C., April 30th, 1885.

AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY

AND BIRTHBAY AND EASTER CARDS.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM, PROPRIETORS.

PROTECT YOUR FRUIT TREES!

IMPROVE AND SAVE YOUR FRUIT

From the **Wasting Ravages of the Curculio** and other destructive insects, by using

C. W. WESTBROOK'S NEW INSECTICIDE, "VICTORY"

The great Specific Remedy for the **Curculio, Codling, Moth, Borer, Canker Worm, Black Aphades, Woolly Aphis, &c.** The Remedy **is no HUMBUG.** IT PREVENTS THE FRUIT FROM DROPPING OFF, ROTTING, BECOMING KNOTTY, WORMY, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed if the directions are followed. If the **"VICTORY"** fails to benefit the trees and improve the fruit of all sorts and classes the money will be refunded. **Price 86 per 100 lbs.**—under 25 pounds, 10 cents per pound. Full directions with each package or bag. Send for descriptive circulars, **Local and Traveling Agents Wanted.** Liberal commissions allowed. *"An ounce of preventative is better than a pound of cure."* Use the **"Victory"** IN APRIL BROAD CAST UNDER THE TREES, and you will destroy a great army of insects and save your fruit and protect your trees. NOTHING HURTFUL IN THE FORMULA, but quite beneficial to trees, vines, plants and vegetation.

Address

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Late of Wilson Nurseries, Wilson, N. C.

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OUR GREAT SPECIALTY is growing and distributing ROSES—we deliver strong Pot Plants, suitable for IMMEDIATE bloom, safely by mail at all Post Offices. 5 Splendid Varieties, YOUR CHOICE, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 35 for $5; 100 for $12. Also OTHER VARIETIES 2, 3, and 10 for $1 according to value. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose 76 pages, elegantly illustrated, free to Customers and intending buyers, others should inclose 3 stamps. Address

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THE WEEKLY NEWS-OBSERVER, Raleigh, N. C.

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Hard and Cracked Hoofs, Sprains, Sores, Swelled Limbs, Mange, Galls, Burns, Scratches, &c., &c., &c.

Is not affected by exposure to the air: does not become rancid; contains no poisons; can be used on all sorts of animals; is perfectly clean and can be used on the human body as effectively as for animals.

Refer to R. W. Belo, Belo House, and Harrison Crouse, who have used the ointment, and highly recommend it.

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BY P. M. HALE, Printer to the State.

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State Democratic Paper,

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which, until August 1, 1885, is offered as a Premium.

Sample copies of the REGISTER mailed on application. Address,

RALEIGH REGISTER, RALEIGH, N. C.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L V BLUM, Salem.

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DR. STRONG'S PILLS

The Old, Well Tried, Wonderful Health Renewing Remedies.

STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS For the Liver. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.

STRONG'S PECTORAL PILLS For Coughs, Colds, Dyspepsia & Rheumatism. Insure healthy appetite, good digestion, regularity of the bowels. A precious boon to delicate females, soothing and bracing the nervous system, and giving vigor and health to every fibre of the body. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City

OUR CLOCKS AND WATCHES.

A BRIEF GLANCE AT THE HISTORY OF TIMEPIECES.

Origin of Clocks and Watches—Sun-Dials and the Clepsydra—Timekeepers as Toys—The "Turnip."

Sun-dials were the first markers of time, but they were never quite to be relied on. The fact is, the sun is more irregular in his habits than many good and confiding people suppose. He is sometimes careless about getting up in time, and has been known to be as much as half an hour late in reaching noon. In the 365 days of the year he is right only four times, and so little dependence can be placed on him that astronomers have been obliged to invent a sun, and make it mark the hour of noon. This is called "mean time," making a day of invariable length, which is not the case with the solar day. Sun-dials might do very well for primitive man or for the shepherds of Arcadia, but mean time is the time of civilized life. By mean time the board of trade, the banks, the manufactories and business houses are opened and closed. Without it there is no punctuality possible, no certainty, no secure dependence. For accurate mean time we make the watch and clock responsible and give the sun up as irreclaimable, for the clock's noon and the sun's coincide only four times in the year.

After the sun-dial came the clepsydra or water-clock, a transparent graduated vessel, filled with water, which slowly dropped or trickled through an apperture at the bottom. The intervals between the filling and emptying of the vessels, which, of course, varied with the size of the vessels, were called "watches." They were used in the Greek and Roman forums to time the speeches of the orators. One of Martial's epigrams counsels a dull orator who drank water constantly during his harangue to drink from the clepsydra, and thus relieve his audience as well as himself. The hour glass is a modification of the clepsydra, substituting sand for water. Sun-dials and hour glasses marked the time for our forefathers before the Revolution. There were very few watches or clocks owned in this country until after that time. Clocks were invented in the eleventh century, and were first supposed to have originated with the devil, but as the monasteries immediately adopted them, that idea was soon dissipated. They were very rude and clumsy contrivances until the pendulum was discovered by Gallileo. "As untrustworthy as a town clock" is a proverb that has been long in vogue. Of the clocks in London Charles Lamb said they allowed him to "walk from the Strand to Temple Bar in no time and gain five minutes."

The watch was at first called a pocket clock, a name the Germans still adhere to, and was as large as a saucer and run by weights. The substitution of a spring for weights was made about 1550. The city of Nuremberg claims to be the place where watches were first made, and it is certain that at first and for many years they were called "Nuremberg eggs."

For a long period watches were considered more as toys than as timekeepers, and the ingenuity of the artisan was exerted to produce something novel or curious. All kinds of fantastic shapes were devised. Mary Queen of Scots had a watch shaped like a skull. Others were made like a cross, a bird, a tulip, or any astonishing form the maker could imagine. They were inserted in snuff boxes, in finger rings, in canes, in shirt studs, in bracelets, and even in saddles In fact, the history of watches for nearly a century is a record of the whimsicalities and fertile ingenuity of watchmakers in accordance with the capricious and fantastic taste of the times. Finally, about a century ago, the watch as a timekeeper was evolved, and it took on its present settled form. Then it was that the name "turnip" was applied to it, because it had something of the shape of that derided vegetable, and did not look beautiful—like a cross, a pear, or a flower.

"The watch," said a prominent jeweler to the *Herald* reporter, "has come to be one of the necessities of life, and, like every other necessity of life, it can be bought at any price and in all qualities. I can sell you one for $600, which, if you owned, you would believe the stars were set by it, so accurately does it keep time, and you can buy one for $2.50, which would probably be as erratic in its motions as a comet, and yet would be a watch by which you could guess the time of day. There is a Watchmakers and Jewelers' Association in the United States, which meet annually. At our last meeting it was reported that the daily demand for watches in this country amounted to nearly $4,000. Some few years ago we imported watches to the value of over $2,000,000, now our imports reach only about $400,000, showing that American made watches have at last won the day.—*Chicago Herald.*

What Evolution Teaches.

In one of the late sermons on "Evolution," by Henry Ward Beecher, he said that it taught that the creation was not accomplished in six days of twenty-four hours; that the work occupied ages; that nothing was at first created perfect, but has been going forward to perfection; that the earth itself was condensed from ether into a visible cloud form and increased in solidity through chemical process—aquatic invertebrate animals being its first inhabitants. The earliest mammals were the marsupials, like the opossum and kangaroo; it was doubtful whether man came in the tertiary period or immediately sequent. In this, Mr. Beecher said, he quoted from Professor Dana, and as thus stated, evolution was accepted by ninety-nine per cent. of the working scientists of the world. It was taught in all advanced colleges and universities, and if cast aside civilization would go back into chaos. To the fearful and timid he would say that while evolution was certain to oblige theology to reconstruct its system, it would take nothing away from the grand principle of religion. If theology could be changed, religion would be emancipated. Evolution would multiply the motives and facilities of righteousness, which was the design of the whole Bible. It would obliterate the distinctions between natural and revealed religion, both of which were the testimony of God.

Inside Facts About Pocahontas.

Mr. John Esten Cooke, of Virginia, has made a searching investigation of the Pocahontas matter, and he is satisfied, from all the evidence to be had, that Smith was captured by a party of Indians in 1607, and carried to the Indian capital on York river, where Powhatan ordered him to be slain. Pocahontas interfered to save him. She took Smith's head in her arms, so that it was impossible to beat out his brains without hitting her. Powhatan consented to spare the prisoner, and treated him kindly. Afterward Smith released some Indian prisoners, stating that it was for the sake of Pocahontas. He told his friends in Jamestown that Pochontas had saved his life. In a letter to Queen Anne he said that he would be guilty of the "deadly poison of ingratitude" if he forgot the goodness of Pocahontas. In several letters he gave to this girl credit for his rescue from death. It was on this account that Pocahontas was flatteringly received at the English court. After her marriage to Rolfe she was baptized, and lived "civilly and lovingly with her husband."

Remove the mildew from linen by wetting the spot, rubbing on chalk, and exposing it to the air. Diluted hartshorn will take out mildew from woolen stuffs.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Ceylon spiders weave webs so strong that a walking-stick, when thrown into it, is entangled among the meshes.

The London *Agricultural Gazette* is authority for the statement that "100 horses are slaughtered each week, the flesh cut into steaks, and sold as beef in the poorest neighborhoods of Manchester, England."

The Emperor of China never uses the first personal pronoun, but always speaks of himself as the "Solitary Man." The expression is only used in the figurative sense, as indicating the unapproachable grandeur of the Son of Heaven.

A prize for heavy ears of corn, given by a Cincinnati gentleman, brought out sixty samples of forty ears each. The heaviest forty weighed fifty-three pounds, the next heaviest fifty-one and one-half pounds. Entries to the number of eight weighed forty-nine pounds and over.

Frau Mollenweber, at Remscheid, in Germany, is over 100 years old, and has had the privilege since May 3d of being a great-great-grandmother. She is in good health, has never worn spectacles, has two children aged seventy-two and seventy-six; thirty-six granchildren and forty-two great-grandchildren.

The difference between an imitation and a genuine amethyst can be easily distinguished. Just put them on your tongue alternately, and you will find that the spurious feels warm and the genuine icy to the touch. The stone which has had the greatest run of late is tiger eye, which has a peculiar, dull fire. It is only a piece of petrified wood, turned, smoothed and polished.

The canaille of Paris were in the habit of making strange presents. What a fantastic idea it was, sending to the royal family, in Marie Antoinette's time, a box of dominoes made out of the stones of the bastile. The lines which accompanied the gift are quite brutal, quite authentic, and characteristically French. How Marie Antoinette must have shuddered at this toy of doom: "These stones, from the walls which inclosed the innocent victims of arbitrary power, have been converted into a toy, to be presented to you, monsigneur, as an homage of the people's love, and to teach you the extent of their power."—*Argonaut.*

Cool Men.

Some men never lose their presence of mind. There is a well authenticated story told of a French gentleman who, in a moment of passion, struck an orderly in the face. The orderly instantly drew his pistol, placed it to the breast of the general, and pulled the trigger, but the cap failed to explode.

"Ten days arrest for not keeping your arms in proper order," said the general; "every orderly should be orderly about his arms."

The late Commodore Garrison seems to have been made of pretty much the same kind of material as that French general, if the following story about him does not lack the essential ingredient of truth:

"One day while selling tickets in the office of the boat of which he was captain, he became involved in a quarrel with a peculiarly choleric individual, who finally enforced his remarks by presenting a pistol through the window full at the captain's head. It was one of the old fashioned affairs, looking like a Gatling gun in miniature, containing six barrels in one, all of which turned round in cocking like the chamber of a modern revolver. It was before the days of cartridges, and the barrels terminated at the breach nipples, the charge being exploded by a percussion cap. The captain had not time to move, before the man, with a murderous mind, snapped his pistol. The cap missed fire. He tried again, and again there was no di charge. Captain Garrison's pistol lay near at hand, and he might have shot his assailant dead, but he made no movement in that direction. Keeping an unflinching eye upon the discomfited marksman, he coolly opened a drawer and taking out of it a box of percussion caps pushed it through the window, saying: "Try some new caps, yours don't seem to be good." The audacity of the performance completely unnerved the irate passenger. Instead of accepting the caps, he begged pardon for his folly, was forgiven with a hearty handshake, and for years afterward was one of the captain's warmest friends and admirers."

We have learned from a reliable source —Eli Perkins—that when Garrison shoved the cap through the window to the irate passenger, the latter remarked: "Well, this caps the climax."—*Texas Siftings.*

Captured by Stonewall Jackson.

Riding in advance of his skirmish line through the swamp, attended by a few staff officers, General Jackson found himself in the presence of fifteen or twenty Federal soldiers on outpost duty. He judged it the part of prudence to assume the offensive and charge upon them before they dared fire upon him. I am indebted to Major T. O. Chestney, then as istant adjutant-general of Elzey's brigade for the following account: "As Elzey's br gade was pressing forward to the line held by the Confederates at the bloody battle of Gaines's Mill, a squad of fifteen to twenty soldiers were encountered on their way to the rear. A tall fellow at the head of the little party drew special attention to himself by singing out to us at the top of his voice with an oath, "Gentlemen we had the honor of being captured by Stonewall Jackson himself"—a statement which he repeated with evident pride all along the line, as our men tramped past. We subsequently learned that his story was true. General Jackson, having ridden some distance in advance, had come suddenly upon the bluecoats, and with his characteristic impetuosity had charged among them and ordered them to surrender, which they made haste to do."—*General D. H. Hill, in the Century.*

Color Blindness.

The prevalence of color blindness is, in round numbers, ten times as great in the male sex as in the female. The facts rest upon the examination of many thousand persons in different countries; and the examinations have not only been conducted by trained scientific observers perfectly familiar with all the sources of error in connection with the subject, but also in such a manner as to exclude the names of colors from consideration. The persons examined have been required to match sample colors by selection from among a great variety of skeins of wool: and only those have been set down as color-blind who commenced by selecting some shade of stone-color or drab as a match for pale green. Further tests would then determine whether the blindness was to red, to green, to violet, or to all three. In England, among Eton boys, 2.16 per cent. were found to be color-blind in some form: and among males of the laboring class the percentage rose to nearly five.

Natural Gas.

Natural gas is as ancient as the universe. It was known to man in prehistoric times, we must suppose, for the very earliest historical reference to the magi of Asia records them as worshiping the eternal fires which then blazed, and still blaze, in fissures of the mountain heights overlooking the Caspain sea. Those records appertain to a period at least 600 years before the birth of Christ; but the magi must have lived and worshiped long anterior to that time.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

British postal savings banks have $238,868,865 on deposit.

GIANTS OF THE FORESTS.

SOME FAMOUS BIG TREES HERE AND ABROAD.

A Tree in Australia Whose Topmost Branches Would Brush the Top of the Pyramids of Egypt.

"Here are the extremes of plant life," said a botanist, holding a microscopic slide in one hand and a picture of a great tree in the other. "This is a diatom, one of the smallest vegetable organisms, invisible to the naked eye, while this," flourishing the picture, "is the largest tree as to height in the world."

"One of the sequoias?"

"No," was the reply. "Uncle Sam has done pretty well with trees, but when it comes to height the British Lion takes the belt, as the loftiest trees are found in the Australian dominion. This picture is a photograph of one found by a traveler in the black range of Berwick, and it is estimated at 500 feet from the ground to the topmost branch. Think of it a moment," continued the speaker. "Five hundred feet means a good deal. It would dwarf the Bartholdi statue; Trinity would look like a telegraph pole compared to it; the Brooklyn bridge would be nowhere; Strasburg cathedral, the highest building on the globe, would be fifty-four feet below the birds' nests on the top branches, and if the giant was placed by the side of the pyramid of Cheops, the leaves of the eucalyptus would still be twenty feet above it. That's the kind of trees they have in Australia, and they are undoubtedly the largest on the globe, though it is claimed that the California specimens are more impressive from their greater bulk. The gum trees, as the Australian giants are called, are a comparatively modern discovery, and for a long time it was impossible to approach them, but now roads are broken, and travelers can ride directly to the foot of several. One of the first known, a Kanni eucalyptus of botanists, was discovered in a glen of the Warren river, Western Australia. When found by a party of riders, it was prostrate upon the ground, and four riders abreast entered the trunk, that was estimated at 400 feet in length. Another species measured by Boyle in the gloomy forest of Daudenong, was found to be 420 feet long, while another, now growing on the Black Spur, ten miles from Healesville, is 480 feet high. These measurements, you see, are far ahead of the California trees, one of the largest, that I think is known as 'The Father of the Forest,' only measuring 435 feet, and being 110 feet in circumference at the base. The one called 'The Mother of the Forest,' measures 320 feet in height, with a circumference at the base of ninety feet. When they felled the famous 'Traveler' in 1853, and, by the way, every man that had a hand in it ought to have been sent to Dry Tortugas, it took five or six men nearly a month to bring it to the ground, and they had all kinds of tools to work with, pump augurs, wedges, and everything you could think of.

"For a good many years the trees were subjected to all kinds of indignities, and I have a list of over thirty names of so-called civilized human beings that I copied from the bark where they had been carved. Nearly everybody feels called upon to do this: but the rest, who have no knife or are too lazy, have contented themselves with building fires around the roots. Why," continued the excited botanist, "upon my word I would as soon think of carving my name on my great-grandfather's back, or of burning my grandmother at the stake, as harming these trees."

"Most all the California trees grow in a limited area, embracing about 240 miles, and in all about 200 big trees have been discovered, though in other parts of the Sierra Nevadas there may be many more that will be discovered when the country is opened up."

"Can the age of these large trees be determined?" asked the writer.

"Not to a certainty," was the reply. "In those extremely old fellows the lines are not easily determined, but, if you want a guess, I should say that, when King David was flourishing, the seeds of these giants were sprouting. In one that I have examined, two thousand annual rings could easily be counted, but around the so-called heart of the tree they multiplied so rapidly that it was impossible to count them; but it was very evident that some of the trees are much older than the earth in which they grew, that is, presupposing that we go by Biblical time. In short, the trees may be all the way from two to ten thousand years old. That this is not a wild statement you can see by taking the case of the great tree known as the 'Dragon's Blood,' of the Canary Islands. Some one had the curiosity to hunt up the history of it, and found that descriptions of it, written several hundred years ago, agreed exactly with those of to-day; so that, say in three hundred years the tree has not changed at all in general appearance. The legends of the natives say that the tree was worshiped by the original inhabitants. In the fifteenth century the Roman Catholic priest stationed there used its hollow, or partly hollow, trunk as a room in which to say mass, and the ruins of the altar can be seen to-day. It was discovered, or revealed to science, so to speak, in the days when the father of Columbus was a child, or about 1402, and since then has not changed in the slightest. When Humboldt visited it in 1799 he still found it forty-five feet in circumference, and so it stands to-day, hale and hearty, just as it was 483 years ago, when first seen by a European, and how long before that it had been growing no one knows.

Europe is not behind in the matter of large trees, although they are not, perhaps, so well known. Near Mount Etna there is a chestnut tree that is known as the tree of a thousand horses, from the fact that it has given shelter to many of these animals at once, the occasion being during the visit of Jeanne of Aragon from Spain to Naples. It seems that she stopped at Sicily, and, with a train of courtiers representing all the nobility of Catania, visited Etna, and while there was caught in a passing shower, during which the branches of the great tree protected the entire party. This tree has a circumference of 190 feet. A shepherd has built a house in the hollow of the trunk, and as the wood that drops serves him as fuel in the winter and he eats the fruit in the summer, he may be said to gain a living from his silent friend.—*New York Sun.*

An Art Treasure Recovered.

"Carp" tells the following in the Cleveland *Leader:* "Just as you go into the office of the assistant secretary of the treasury you may see on the right wall a fine portrait of George Washington in a gilt frame. It is a bust picture in oils, and is wonderfully lifelike and rich in its colors. It looks something like a Stuart, but it has a softer and not so florid a coloring. This picture was resurrected within the past few weeks by Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Coon from the dust room in the basement, where it had been laying for generations. The carpenter of the treasury called Mr. Coon's attention to it, and said he intended to clean it and reframe it and hang it up in his shop. Mr. Coon thought it might be worth hanging somewhere else, and had it properly cleaned. When the dust and dirt was removed this beautiful Washington appeared. No one knows now who painted it, but it is undoubtedly one of the finest pictures among the many art works of the capital."

The cloud which darkens a maiden's brow is oftentimes no bigger than a man's hand.—*Boston Transcript.*

WISE WORDS.

Who would strive with one that entreated him kindly?

Loving souls are very similar to pau pers. They live upon what is given to them.

Failure after long perseverance is much nobler than never to have striven and so have incurred failure.

"We never see a tear in the eye," says a celebrated writer, "but we are reminded of a warm heart."

Friends should be very delicate and careful in administering pity as a medicine, when enemies use the same article as poison.

If you are melancholy for the first time you will find upon inquiry that others have been melancholy many times and yet are cheerful now.

To reflect on the misfortunes to which mankind in general are exposed greatly contributes to alleviate the weight of those which we ourselves endure.

You may have a good mind, a sound judgment, a vivid imagination, or a wide reach of thought and views, but you can never become distinguished without severe application.

There is nothing innocent and good that dies and is forgotten; let us hold to that faith or none. An infant, a prattling child, dying in the cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, and play its part, through them, in the redeeming actions of the world, though its body be burned to ashes or drowned in the depths of the sea.

It is the young, the idle, the small-minded, who are most prone to vex themselves about small things and outside things. As years advance and interests widen, we see with larger eyes, and refuse to let minute evils destroy in us, and in those dear to us, that equal mind which, accepting life as a whole in all its earnestness and reality, its beauty and sadness combined, weighs calmly and strikes bravely the balance of good and evil.

General Grant's Last Speech.

On the 2d and 4th of August last the chaplains of the Northern and Southern armies in the rebellion gathered in convention at Ocean Grove. The professed object of this meeting, as expressed by a delegate, was "to help banish that sectional bitterness which clusters around the words Yankee and rebel." On the afternoon of the second day two men were noticed leaving the Arlington Hotel. One was immediately recognized as George H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, under whose direction the convention was held. Leaning on his arm and supporting himself at the same time with a wooden crutch, the other figure moved slowly and painfully along. This was General Grant. But few recognized him as he passed slowly into the auditorium officio, so much had he changed since his visit to Ocean Grove only a year before. Half an hour afterward beneath the roof of the auditorium was wedged a solid mass of people. The aisles seemed more densely packed than the seats, and far off beyond the furthermost benches, up to the white square of tents beyond, thousands stood on tiptoe to catch the first glimpse of the hero. As the bell in the tower was ringing, General Grant, still leaning on the arm of Mr. Stuart, and still painfully using the crutch, hobbled down the steps of the platform and took a seat in front. The 15,000 people sprang to their feet, cheered, shouted, and waved handkerchiefs until the clang of the big bell in the tower above their heads was lost for many minutes in the applauding roar. There was a moment's lull. Then a gray-haired gentleman in the audience proposed "three cheers for U. S. Grant," and the applause was even more prolonged and louder than before. Mr. Stuart said a few words of heartfelt compliment and congratulation, and after him came Rev. A. J. Palmer of New York, who enlisted at the age of 14 and served all through the war, made an address of welcome, closing as follows: "The man inflexible in peace, invincible in war, calm in defeat, magnanimous in victory—such a man, I say, can never be belittled or disgraced by the sharks and sharpers of Wall street."

When the cheers, which continued for more than five minutes, had at last subsided General Grant came forward, and resting painfully on his crutch said in a low voice, which, however, could be heard distinctly in the death-like hush: "An hour ago I might have made a speech, but now I am almost afraid to try. I know as few can the good of these chaplains have done. Think the consolation they have given to the sick and dying, think of the last messages of the boys in the field they have sent to anxious, sorrowing mothers and fathers at home. I have not words to express my thanks for this welcome. I appreciate —" The sentence was never finished. Tears stood in the general's eyes and he dropped back in his seat with a suppressed sob. This is believed to be General Grant's last formal appearance in public. He was driven back that night to his cottage at Long Branch.—*New York Tribune.*

Increase of Cancers.

From reliable data it is estimated that from fifteen to twenty thousand new cases of skin disease occur among the poor every year. In 1869 there were 304 deaths from cancer in this city, and in 1879, 572 deaths from the same cause. In 1880 the deaths by cancer had increased to 659, and in 1882 731, or more than two deaths daily. During these fourteen years 6,843 persons died of cancer in New York city. All the other large cities in the United States exhibit the same startling progress of the disease, while the report of the registrar general in Great Britain show an increasing prevalence of the malady in that country. According to the statistics of the health department of the city of Baltimore, there were seven deaths from cancer in that city in 1830, and 172 from the same cause in 1884. During this period the population had increased five fold, and the deaths from cancer twenty-six fold.

The association of skin disease and cancer in the same institution is based upon the reason that in many instances cancer attacks the skin alone, or appears on or beneath the skin and afterward effects the other organs, and that by the union of skin diseases and cancer many persons may be led to seek relief long before the case would be recognized as cancer either by the patient or by many physicians. A further reason is found in the hope that something may yet be done for cancer by means other than surgical operation. To aid this, a prize fund has already been established to stimulate research in this direction. The cause of the disease is not known. The accepted theory in England attributes it to malaria. The most that can be said respecting this hypothesis is that it is not proved. But the fact that cancer is most frequently observed along water courses, as in London, Liverpool, New York and Baltimore, gives strong probability to the theory.—*New York Telegram.*

A Cure for Hiccough.

To the list of hiccough remedies, most of which concentrate the attention for a few moments, the *Popular Science Monthly* adds: "You say to your affected friend something like this: 'See how close together you can hold the tips of your forefingers without touching. Now keep your elbows out free from your side. You can get your fingers closer than that. They are touching now. There—now hold them so. Steady!' By this time you can ask: 'Now, why don't you hiccough?'"

A COCHINEAL BUG RANCH.

VISIT TO A PLANTATION IN THE GUATEMALAN REPUBLIC.

Curious Methods of Cultivating the Insects—70,000 in a Pound—Coloring Matter Which They Produce

The Espanosa plantation of opuntia cochinellifera includes a thousand acres and the modus operandi of cultivating the insect is most curious. They require about the same care that is ordinarily bestowed upon the silkworms, and probably the occupation is not more loathsome among crawling than wriggling creatures. During the last days of May, immediately before the annual rains begin, great branches of cacti covered with the insects are cut off and stored in a building erected for the purpose to protect them from the weather. At the close of the wet season (about the middle of October) the plantations are restocked from these supplies by suspending little nests made of henquin, jute, magney or any soft, woody fiber, upon the spines of the growing nopal, each nest containing a dozen female insects. Warmed by the tropic sun they soon emerge from their semi comatose condition and begin to lay eggs with marvelous rapidity, each female producing more than a thousand young. These spread over the plants with creditible celerity. The new crop of females attaching themselves to the leaves and immediately swelling to great size, adhering so closely to the nopal as to become almost a part of it—resembling vegetable excresences rather than animated insects. In this condition they are gathered for cochineal, none but females being valuable for commercial purposes. The males are comparatively few in number, not more than one to a hundred and fifty females, and are of no use for coloring material; but, as in higher orders of existence, escape most of the pains and perils of life. While the males are left to disport themselves undisturbed, the females are picked off with a blunt knife, collected into baskets and killed by dipping into boiling water or baking thom in heated ovens or on plates of hot iron.

The first crop is gathered about the middle of December, and subsequently several more of as many successive generations. These tiny scions of the numerous family coccidae are in the form of rounded scales, the body covered with deep, transverse wrinkles, bristly on the posterior part, with abdomen of a dark mulberry color, and short black legs. The mail has two erect wings, the female none. An expert laborer can pick only about two ounces of cochineal in a day. These lose at least two-thirds of their weight in the process of drying, and as it requires not less than seventy thousand of them to weigh a pound, and the average retail price of the commodity when arrived in this country is only seventy cents per pound, it will be seen that the cochineal business is by no means a sinecure. When the living insects have been immersed in boiling water, they turn to reddish brown, losing much of the white powder with which the wrinkles of their body are loaded. When dried in an oven they retain this, and then their color is gray, but when killed on hot iron they become black. This is the cause of the varieties known in the market as "silver grains," "black grains" and "foxy," the latter, killed by boiler water, being preferred.

Occasionally a bug distemper breaks out and devastates entire estates, as in Guatemala a few years ago, when the haciendados were obliged to clear out the old stock, root and branch, and begin anew. The coccus are also fed upon by birds, mice, and the larvæ of other insects—the last named destroyer sucking out the bodies and leaving only the empty skins.

The coloring principle which causes these tiny creatures to give a crimson hue to watery infusions has been separated by chemists, who have given it the name of cochiniline. It is a brilliant, purplish red, very soluble in water or alcohol, but not soluble in ether: and is obtained by macerating the dried insects in ether, treating the residue in alcohol and separating it. Next it is purified from accompanying fatty matters by again dissolving in alcohol, after which the addition of a little sulphuric acid will cause it in a few days to be precipitated. The coloring matter is thrown down by different metallic salts—as those of zinc, bismuth, iron, nickel and tin—and thus produces precipitates of brilliant colors. By means of the chloride and nitrate of tin, the bases of the splendid crimson and scarlet dyes are obtained, to which the great value of cochineal is chiefly due. The best of those pigments called "lakes" are made by introducing freshly prepared gelatinous alumina into the decoction of cochineal. Millions of pounds of candy and confectionary are annually colored with powdered cochineal—a not very appetizing circumstance, when the facts are considered.

The high price of this coloring matter has led to the substitution of this article in dying, lac and madder having superseded the coccus to a great extent. Various articles are used in the adulteration of cochineal, and "the tricks of the trade" rival the pine lum, sawdust ginger and wooden nutmeg, industry. Powdered talc or carbonic of lead, tied in a bag and shaken with the insects adheres to their wrinkled bodies and greatly increases the weight. Grains of a substance prepared from colored dough and clay have been manufactured by enterprising Frenchmen to precisely imitate dried coccus and palmed off

From the remotest periods of antiquity these bark lice have vied with the royal purple of imperial Tyre in affording material for the dyer. The ancient Hebrews used them, the Egyptians and other eastern nations. Among other hemipterous insects the coccus iticic is still cultivated in the Levant, Greece, Palestine and Persia. In the Orient they are grown upon a species of oak, as before the time of Moses, and no doubt modern maidens attire themselves in the same gorgeous hues produced by similar means as were used by the daughters of the Pharaohs. It has been known for centuries by the name of kermes, so called by the Arabs, the word signifying "red dye." Beckmann asserts that the ancients obtained a finer color from their insects than from the shell fish Buccinum purpura, which produced the Tyrian purple, and that its introduction among the Romans caused the imperial dye to be abandoned. Pliny tells us that the coccus and Buccinum purpura were sometimes blended, and commentators prove it by the passage in Exodus, "And of the blue and purple and scarlet they made cloths of service to do service in the holy place and made the holy garments for Aaron, and a girdle of fine twined linen, and blue and purple and scarlet of needlework; as the Lord commanded Moses."—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

Mining in a Graveyard.

Two prospectors have located an old graveyard in Lyon county, Nevada, as a mining claim. The Lyon county *Times* says it is rumored that the parties who located the gound have information which leads them to believe that upon the bodies of two stage robbers who were buried in this cemetery several years ago there was a considerable amount of gold coin. The graves of these two robbers, through neglect, have been obliterated, so that it is impossible to tell where they are. The people who have friends buried there of course refused to allow the locators to dig up the bodies promiscously, so the ground has been located as a mineral claim and will be thoroughly worked over by the prospectors in search of gold already coined into money.—*Calico (Cal.) Print.*

There are said to be 11,000 lawyers in the State of New York.

A SINGULAR BOOK.

Scintillating with Sarcasm and Brilliant with Truth.

New York Correspondence American Rural Home.

Chap. I. "Has Malaria;" goes to Florida.
Chap. II. "Overworked;" goes to Europe.
Chap. III. "Has Rheumatism;" goes to Ems
Chap. IV. Has a row with his Doctor!

The above chapters, Mr. Editor, I find in a book recently published by an anonymous author. I have read a deal of sarcasm in my day, but I never read anything equal to the sarcasm herein contained. I suspect the experience portrayed is a personal one; in short, the author intimates as much on page 31. Let me give you a synopsis:

"Malaria" as it states, is the cloak with which superficial physicians cover up a multitude of ill feelings which they do not understand, and do not much care to investigate. It is also a cover for such diseases as they cannot cure. When they advise their patient to travel or that he has overworked and needs rest and is probably suffering from malaria, it is a confession of ignorance or of inability. The patient goes abroad. The change is tonic and for a time he feels better. Comes home. Fickle appetite, frequent headaches, severe colds, cramps, sleeplessness, irritability, tired feelings, and general unfitness for business are succeeded in due time by alarming attacks of rheumatism which flits about his body regardless of all human feelings.

It is muscular—in his back. Articular,—in his joints. Inflammatory, my! how he fears it will fly to his heart! Now off he goes to the springs. The doctor sends him there, of course, to get well: at the same time he does not really want him to die on his hands!

That would hurt his business!

Better for a few days. Returns. After a while neuralgia transfixes him. He bloats; cannot breathe; has pneumonia; cannot walk; cannot sleep on his left side, is fretful; very nervous and irritable, is pale and flabby; has frequent chills and fevers; everything about him seems to go wrong; becomes suspicious; musters up strength and demands to know what is killing him!

"Great heaven!" he cries, "why have you kept me so long in ignorance?"

"Because," said the doctor, "I read your fate five years ago. I thought best to keep you comfortable and ignorant of the facts."

He dismisses his doctor, but too late! His fortune has all gone to fees.

But him, what becomes of him?

The other day a well known Wall street banker said to me, "it is really astonishing how general Bright's disease is becoming. Two of my personal friends are now dying of it. But it is not incurable, I am certain, for my nephew was recently cured when his physicians said recovery was impossible. The case seems to me to be a wonderful one." This gentleman formerly represented his government in a foreign country. He knows, appreciates and declares the value of that preparation, because his nephew, who is a son of Danish Vice-Consul Schmidt, was pronounced incurable, when the remedy, Warner's safe cure, was begun. "Yes," said his father, "I was very skeptical, but since taking the remedy, the boy is well."

I regret to note that ex President Arthur is said to be a victim of this terrible disease. If so much as five per cent probabilities are that since authorized remedies cannot cure him, his physicians will not advise him to save his life, as so many thousands have done, by the use of Warner's safe cure, which Gen. Christiabsen, at Drexel, Morgan & Co.'s, told me he regarded "as a wonderful remedy."

Well, I suspect the hero of the book cured himself by the same means. The internal evidence points very strongly to this conclusion.

I cannot close my notice of this book better than by quoting his advice to his readers: "If, my friend, you have such an experience as I have portrayed, do not put your trust in physicians to the exclusion of other remedial agencies. They have no monopoly over disease and I personally know that many of them are so very 'conscientious' that they would far prefer that their patients should go to heaven direct from their powerless hands than that they should be saved to earth by the use of any 'unauthorized' means."

And that the author's condemnation is too true, how many thousands duped, and yet rescued, as he was, can personally testify!

"Happy-Go-Lucky."

The earliest use of this expression is found in a "True and Just Relation of Major General Sir Thomas Morgan's Progress in France and Flanders" (Arber's "English Garner," volum IV., pages 640-41, published in 1659), as follows:

"Then the French fell upon the other half-moon, but were beaten off. The major general considered that that half-moon would gall him in the daytime, and therefore did speak to the officers and soldiers that 'it were best to give them a little help.' The red-coats cried: 'Shall we fall on in order or happy-go-lucky?' The major general said: 'In the name of God, at it, happy-go-lucky!' And immediately the red-coats fell on, and were on the top of it, knocking the enemy down and casting them into the moat."

Wycherly also uses the expression in his "Love in a Wood," 1672: "If I get into Mrs. Martha's quarters you have a hundred more; if into the widow's fifty —happy-go-lucky."—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

The People's Vegetable Tonic, VINEGAR BITTERS, is playing the mischief with the Devil's beverages, fired up with cheap rum. All the diseases which those demoniac nostrums aggravate under pretence of relieving, such as Indigestion, Sick Headache, Constipation, Rheumatism, Gout, Pulmonary affections, and Fevers, are cured by this Great Herbal Antidote.

The *Journalist* says that A. Oakey Hall, formerly editor of the New York *Leader* and afterward mayor of New York, is said to have become disgusted with his legal practice at London, and to contemplate starting an American newspaper in that city.

Stricture of the urethra in its worst forms, speedily cured by our new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

LONDON now claims a population of 5,200,000.

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.
When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe on receipt of stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in 24 hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

General Grant's Baptism.

A story is told by the friends of General Grant of the scene which took place on the Thursday morning when it was thought he was dying. The weeping family were grouped around the bed where the soldier lay wearily and painfully breathing. His thin, white hands clutched the counterpane, and his eyes were closed. Suddenly Dr. Douglas placed his ear to the sick man's breast and strode from the room hastily. An instant later he returned with Dr. Shrady.

"Nothing can save him," murmured Dr. Douglas.

"Brandy," murmured Dr. Shrady.

"He can't swallow. It would kill him."

"I'll give it to him hypodermically."

"How much?"

"A barrelful, if necessary."

Tears fell from Mrs. Grant's eyes, and she called upon her husband to speak to her. Then Rev. Dr. Newman procured a silver bowl filled with water, and with his fingers he sprinkled the brow of the soldier and baptized him.

A smile dawned upon the white features and the blue lips moved faintly. Then Dr. Shrady injected some brandy into his arm. There was a faint fluttering of the heart, as of some bird weary of captivity, and it slowly resumed its regular pulsations.

"Doctor, how is he?" asked Dr. Newman.

"I believe he will get well."

"Our prayers have been answered," said the clergyman, devoutly.

"I think it was the brandy," observed the physician, humbly.

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who wittily replied: "Yes; but it will be long enough before I get another." Some men spend so much for medicines that neither heal nor help them, that new clothes is with them like angels' visits—few and far between. Internal fevers, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

THE Good Templars have 7,090 members in Virginia.

$500 Reward.
The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing, public offer in all American newspapers of $500 for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell the Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

BOSTON has 120 hotels and seven gas companies.

Benson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap I used to prevent, cure and heal skin diseases and to secure a white, soft and beautiful complexion. 25 cents by Druggists or by mail. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa., Man'r.

Frazer Axle Grease
Is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other. Received medals at N. C. State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

THE first ship built in Boston was the Trial, completed in 1644.

Important.
When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage, expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot.
Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upward per day. European plan. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

THE present area of the city of Boston is 0,170 acres.

Vigor and Vitality

Are given to the whole system by the purifying, toning, and strengthening influences of Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you feel "all gone," are debilitated by disease, or the effects of changing weather, Hood's Sarsaparilla will build you up. We do not ask you to take this medicine merely because of what we say. The thousands of people who testify in its favor should certainly convince you of its great medicinal merit.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with bilious complaints, nervous prostration, or rheumatism, I earnestly recommend it."—MRS. E. CARPENTER, Kalamazoo, Mich.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier has no equal. It tones the system, strengthens and invigorates, giving new life. I have taken it for kidney complaint with the best results; have used several bottles in my family and am satisfied that its reputation is merited."—D. R. SAUNDERS, 81 Pearl Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**Hood's Sarsa